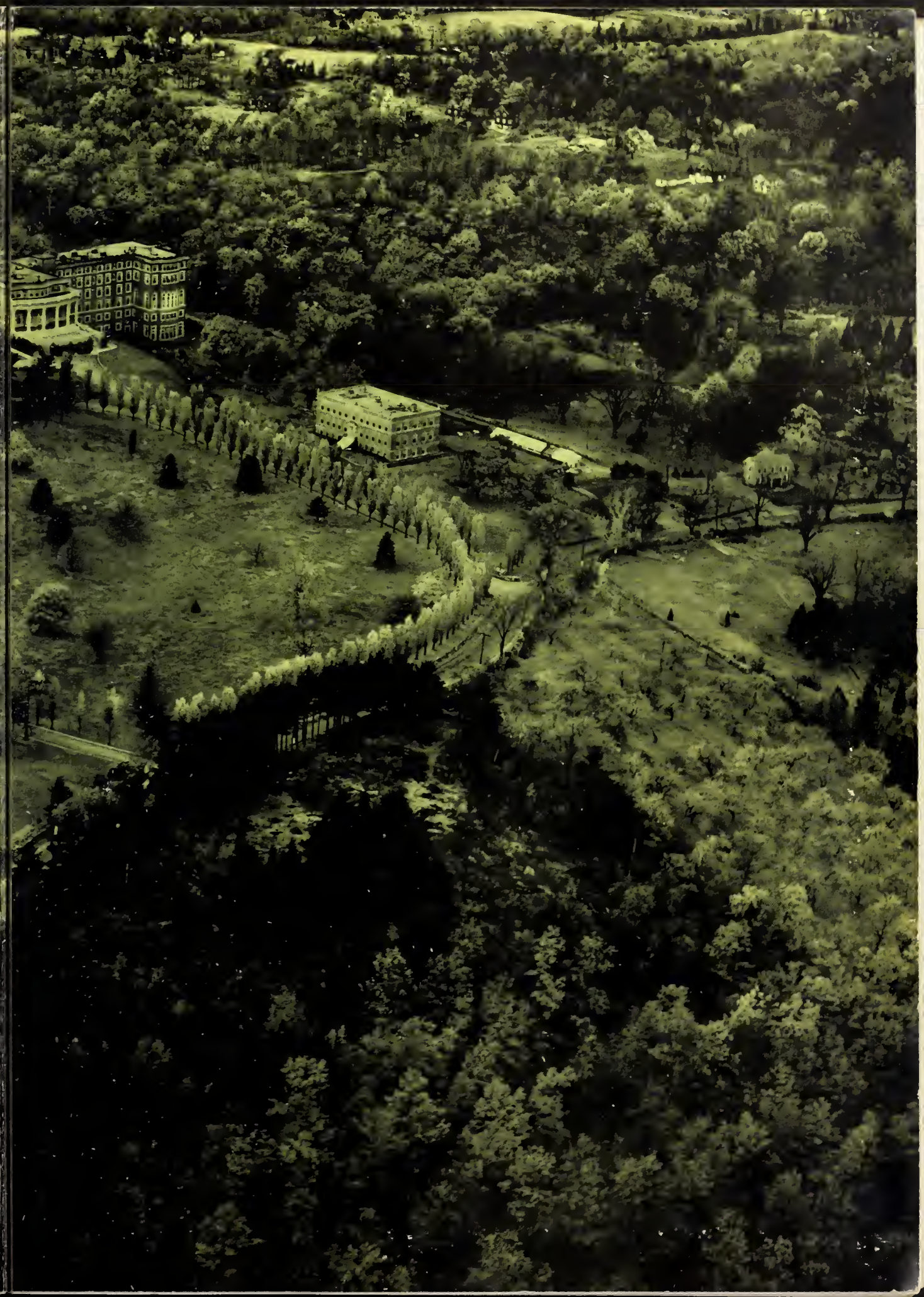
Mount Regis

1943

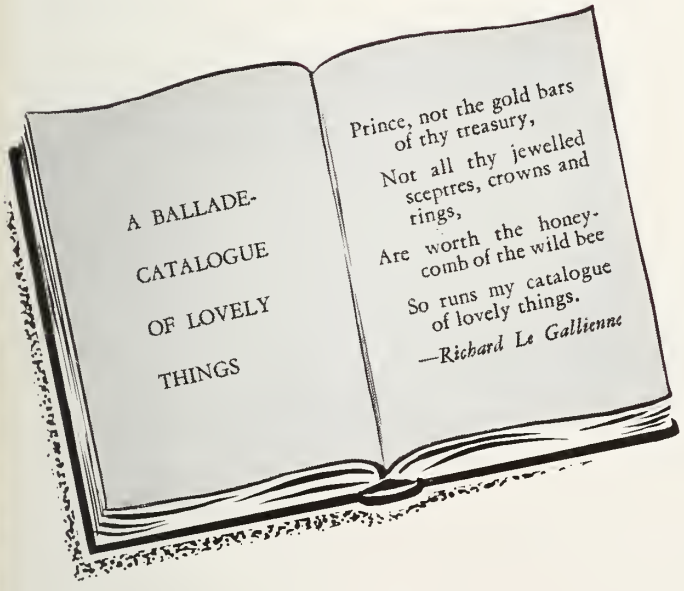


REGIS COLLEGE
ARCHIVES

EX LIBRIS
REGIS COLLEGE
WESTON, MASS.

In the Hills of Weston

. . . on the Highest Hill . . .



Reigns a watchful sentinel guarding ideals and Faith—embracing what is true and upholding what is right. Regis, from her vantage point, surveys the ever-changing panorama of nature, mid Weston Hills—spectator of "The setting sun, living air, blue sky, and the mind of man."

Regis was founded, in 1927, by the Sisters of Saint Joseph, established 300 years ago at Le Puy, in France. The order was begun under the expert guidance of Bishop Henry de Maupas, distinguished pupil of Saint Vincent de Paul, and the Reverend John Peter Medaille, S.J., successor to the missionary field of Saint John Francis Regis.

To accommodate the steadily-growing community, an additional house at Lyons was founded in 1696. The calm interior of the convents was shattered by the chaos and terror of the French Revolution; and many of the nuns were guillotined. Those who survived emerged stronger in Faith and imbued with zeal for reorganization—which was undertaken by Mother Saint John Fontbonne.

Six courageous members of the community at Lyons were the beginnings of the Congregation of Saint Joseph in America. Coming to this country, at the request of Bishop John Rosati of Saint Louis, the nuns established at Carondolet, in 1873, the nucleus of this organization.

So it is, that Regis upholds years of dauntless Catholic tradition and embraces centuries of culture. The Daughters of the King are proud of their heritage and proud to say that here. . . .

Stands

REGIS COLLEGE

HEREIN PRESENTED BY THE

1943 MOUNT REGIS AT WESTON, MASSACHUSETTS

38,658
R

A Ballade-Catalogue of Lovely Things

I would make a list against the evil days
Of lovely things to hold in memory;
First I set down my lady's lovely face,
For earth has no such lovely thing as she;
And next I add, to bear her company,
The great-eyed virgin star that morning brings;
Then the wild-rose upon its little tree—
So runs my catalogue of lovely things.

The enchanted dogwood, with its ivory trays,
The water-lily in its sanctuary
Of reeded pools, and dew-drenched lilac sprays,
For these, of all fair flowers, the fairest be;
Next write I down the great name of the sea,
Lonely in greatness as the names of kings;
Then the young moon that hath us all in fee—
So runs my catalogue of lovely things.

Imperial sunsets that in crimson blaze
Along the hills, and, fairer still to me,
The fireflies dancing in a netted maze
Woven of twilight and tranquillity;
Shakespeare and Virgil, their high poesy,
Then a great ship, splendid with snowy wings,
Voyaging on into eternity—
So runs my catalogue of lovely things.

ENVOI

Prince, not the gold bars of thy treasury,
Not all thy jewelled sceptres, crowns and rings,
Are worth the honeycomb of the wild bee—
So runs my catalogue of lovely things.

—*Richard Le Gallienne*

"*From The Junkman and Other Poems, by Richard Le Gallienne, Copyright, 1920, by Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc.*"

We are unraveling a four-year journey, where enduring and cherished reminiscences have overshadowed any sad interludes. THE PEOPLE—As the poet would first set down his lady's lovely face, so we introduce our leading characters, 122 in number. A slight digression from the bard's thought—we present the scene, where we have recaptured memories of favorite haunts: Regis Hall, Carondolet, the poplar drive, Cardinal O'Connell Hall, the Commerce Building—landmarks engraved upon our minds. The Faculty is here, to whom we shall always look for inspiration and with whom we have enjoyed camaraderie fine and sweet. THE EVENTS—We sing of special holidays: Founders' Day, when, invested with cap and gown, we gained strength and poise; May Day, when we Seniors crowned our loveliest as Queen; and Commencement, the concluding stanzas to our four-year poem. This is our book; our story. Herein we have recorded our pictures, our personalities, and our merry recreations in order to preserve a lasting impression of Regis, scene of our collegiate genesis and exodus. We are leaders of other groups, traveling the same road and to whom we should always remain a living ideal, as we have helped them to recall all things rare and beautiful.

THE 1943 MOUNT REGIS

On the felicitous occasion of her Golden Jubilee, we, the Senior Class of Regis College, thankfully and reverently dedicate this volume, our 1943 Mount Regis, to Mother Mary Simplicia, Reverend Mother of the Congregation of the Sisters of Saint Joseph of the Archdiocese of Boston—as a tribute to her untiring efforts to uphold the traditions of Regis, scholastically, culturally, and religiously; in praise of her kindly interest; in recognition of her manifold contributions: and in gratitude for her benevolent counsel.

I would
days of

Poplar Drive—Pleasure Paved Passageway

Peggy and Mary Taking Inventory

make a list against the evil lovely things to hold in memory

Terrace of Wisdom—College Hall

A wealth of memories colored with Hebian jollity is released in a streaming volcano of sketches, phrases, and jottings. Reminiscences always touch the keynote of sadness, shadowed with regret, but from the twofold nature springs a degree of retrospective happiness.

Indelibly bound and closely interknit with our ideals, our standards, and our knowledge are these sets, these backdrops in our scholastic stage.

Regis in the Spring, mid verdant foliage —cooled by distant sea breezes, in the Winter nestled under an immaculate blanket of snow, became the apex of our college life. Russet lawns and golden tufted trees enshrined us in the Autumn.

We went dreaming past the grey poplar trees with Mary, Anne, and Rita—out to a widening world or back to a welcoming vigil. In secluded recesses, we enjoyed moments spent with the Muses or in mirthful merrymaking. Helios smiled on our indolent hours—on friendships fostered in a sunny clime.

Going through the portals of College Hall, we opened the door to ancient wisdom—which has since remained unlocked. Through these doors of learning—we passed as fledglings to try our wings and to emerge four years later capped, gowned —winged.

The scroll wherein the list is inscribed is unrolled; the script is still moist—the scene and the words presented are vivid and complete: faces, places, College Hall, Regis Hall, Cardinal O'Connell Hall—all stately, noble, Catholic.

The enchanted dogwood

Her floral patterns etched in multicolors, red, blue, and pink, Nature wove a tapestry, in design—a formal garden, the carpet of the Spring May Procession. In the Fall, a wealth of flowers waxed red and gold—in tribute to the colors of our Alma Mater.

A duplex personality unfolds itself as the gardens furnish the altars with guileless white blossoms, a tribute to sanctity and purity, or nod and beck in welcome to wandering students. Conventional and stately in mold, they hold a love of congeniality in their blossoms—a motif carried out also on the threshold of Regis Hall— where warmth and good friendship smile with Pat, Dorothy, Emily, and Helen—who, momentarily abandoning the fortresses of knowledge, are entrusting their hours to the custodians of leisure, mirth and good will.

Through the Looking Glass

Formal Patterns in Terrene Beauty

Informality—An Escape from Science

Mistress of Splendor—College Hall
In Full Dress Suit

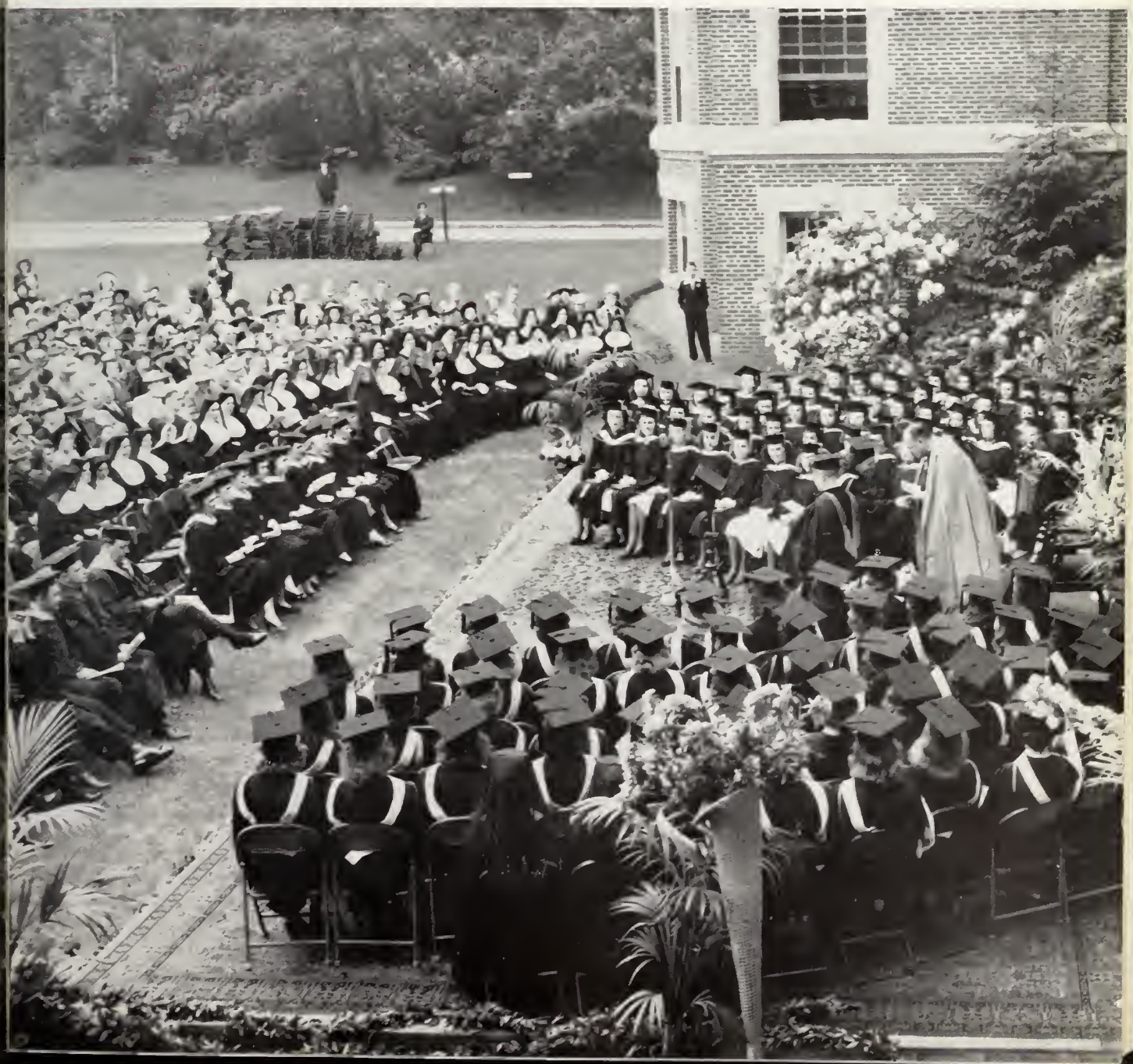
of reeded pools

Amid trees bedecked with fresh green leaves in Spring and snow-capped in Winter, stands the symbol of learning surrounded by rolling lawns. In the valley rests a reeded pool, near the horizon of hills and towers.

In Autumn, falling leaves rustle *bienvenue* to returning students and "October's bright blue weather" leads hikers to woodland paths. When Winter's garlands cover the hills, potential Olympic champions make Regis greens a ski jump and the reed pool a skating rink. But, soon the voices of Spring, the budding trees, the running streams, the twittering birds awaken all from a long Winter's nap. With warm days, the first rose, and cloudless skies comes June. In a background of spruce trees and shrubbery intermingled with rhododendrons and dew-drenched lilac sprays, Seniors, in traditional Cap and Gown, receive degrees at Commencement and bid farewell to Alma Mater.

and dew-drenched lilac sprays

Our Days Fulfilled—Our Dreams Realized Midst a Galaxy of Flowers—Commencement Day



The Loveliest and Fairest of Them All—Mary

a catalogue of lovely things

Behind the stately portals of College Hall lie Freshman fears, new friendships, examinations, Sophomore sophism, Junior teas and Promenade, Senior wisdom, hopes, and aspirations. Within are notetaking in class, chatting in banner-bedecked rooms, waltzing in the Foyer, research in the Library, exercise in the Gymnasium, and prayer in the Chapel.

Here, there is comfort for the afflicted, joy for the happy—rejoicing on Founders' Day, honor for Mary at Sodality Reception, wreaths and holly for the Crib at Christmas, compassion in Lent, triumph at Easter, and joyous leavetaking at Baccalaureate.

In May, Our Lady's Grotto, colored by budding shrubs and new-born blossoms, calls with Nature's alluring summons, "Bon voyage."

College Hall—Whence Do Ebb the Tides of Knowledge

Chapel—Sanctuary of Prayer; Birth of Hope

At the Mid-Hour of Night When Stars Are Weeping

Across the Campus, lengthening shadows stretch—enlivened intermittently by luminous strokes of heavenly light. Regis is at rest; the Parterre is at peace. Tranquillity descends upon College Hall and reigns undisturbed under the Cross of Christ. Quietly and serenely, with the comforting cloak of darkness gathered around her, Regis waits for the dawn's grey light—reveling in untold contentment and secret delight, far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife. Bosom of labyrinthine dreams, guardian of nocturnal confidences, Regis settles down for the solitary night with the whispered promise to greet refreshed the blush of the eastern skies, realizing that "God's in His Heaven, all's right with the world."

. . . the sea and the moon

Smiling sun dances across the Parterre, brushed about lightly by a rollicking breeze. Regis is at play; the Parterre becomes the hapsome rendezvous of college girls at treasured leisure, with laughter unhushed, gayety unbounded.

Joy in Conviviality—A Parterre Parlance

Twilight and tran-

As we stand at the Library windows and let our eyes sweep over the familiar Campus, a panorama of inexpressible grandeur unrolls before us. We travel out over the Parterre and across the oval plot of verdant grass, which is caught at the edges with shrub groupings, to the expansive greensward that fronts the Campus. Everywhere majestic poplars meet our eyes—symbolic of Regis traditions. Fluted Corinthian columns periodically interrupt this view, but we know, without looking, that everything at Regis denotes tranquillity.

Retiring to the left wing, down corridors echoing with laughter, we perceive a broader, fuller view. Cresting the hill to our right is Regis Hall, the home of music

Dusk and Hovering Shadows—Looking Through Study Windows

quillity . . .

lovers and the popular club quarters—where linger fond memories. Here, in the spacious sun parlor, hidden talent came to life at club entertainments—Chaucer vied with Milton for preeminence and Demosthenes refuted Cicero, at heated discussions.

Standing out in bold relief against the clear blue sky is the Norman Tower—stolid in its stony greyness; impressive in its awesome height. From it, Carillonic chimes ring out the changing hour and intone the Angelus. Rounding the bend at Regis Hall, careening past the Tower and rolling down toward the Commerce Building, groups of bicyclists are hastening to Weston or Wellesley, for that proverbial coke.

Taking Off on Wheels of Jollity

College Campus—Proud Fortress of Right, Justice, Faith

Class Day

Engulfed in Information

Following the invocation on Baccalaureate Sunday, the next chapter of Commencement Week deals with the Daisy Chain, the Will, Prophecy, History, Ode, and the Tree Oration. A group of Sophomores, selected by the sister class and gowned in varicolored array, form a guard of honor for the Senior dignitaries. Beginning on one side of College Hall, the underclassmen—carrying the chain of flowers on their shoulders—slowly proceed to the Oval Plot where they form a Maypole-like picture.

Next, all turn to the outdoor auditorium where Joan Caldbeck, President of the Graduating Class, presents the Senior banner to Virginia O'Toole of the Freshman Class; and Olive Erickson, Vice-President,

The Transformation

Fosters Gay Activities . . .

bestows the Cap and Gown upon Thérèse Foley of the Junior Class. Elizabeth Cosgrove, leader of the Student Government, addresses the undergraduates, advising them of the tradition and high ideals of Regis.

Continuing the program, the Class Historian recalls the episodes of the past four years, which will be cherished in the heart of every Regis girl. Then, all sit breathlessly while the Great Seer gazes into the Crystal Ball and, in the mystical voice of the Grand Lama of Tibet, foretells events to come in the lives of the graduates.

For the imaginative touch, the Poet Laureate reads the Commencement Ode, recalling the "stern daughter of the voice of God." Descending from the dignity of the Ode to the humor of the Will, the Testator reveals the Last Will and Testament of the graduating class.

As a conclusion, all proceed to the Poplar Drive where the Sophomores form a corridor through which the Class of '43 passes, led by the Class Marshal. Having arrived at Cardinal O'Connell Hall, all halt while the Tree Orator plants the traditional cherry tree and places the trowel in the hands of the Junior Class President.

This scene closes the chapter on Class Day, the day on which Seniors laugh with tears in their eyes while they inspire the underclassmen, by bestowing the banner and the Cap and Gown upon Freshmen and Juniors, to higher ideals and greater traditions.

Glorified and Bedecked with Garlands

Pageant Proffers Tribute

The year's at the Spring—a season of awakening and refreshing, a period when new love, new life are reborn.

During this greatest month of the year in traditional custom, we choose the loveliest and fairest among us to receive the floral crown under the royal oak and as our Queen of the May to kneel at the shrine of Mary and transfer her diadem to the brow of Our Blessed Mother, the First Lady of the Spring.

Our Queen leads the procession with her court—attendants and crown bearer, chosen alike for their worthiness and beauty.

Across the Campus, a colorful procession bespeaks the gala event, underclass sisters

A Caravan of Color—Our Queen of the May

to Queen . . .

garbed in flowing gowns of green, pink, blue, and yellow, echoing the gayety and blitheful note of a new Spring.

Our Queen guides at the head—her coronet of wisdom and purity, champion of her resemblance to Mary, Queen of Heaven.

Seniors, capped and gowned, follow their selected one over the campus trail, followed by underclassmen, for whom she stands, a model to be imitated and emulated.

Benediction—and our ceremonies close with a blessing and a prayer to Mary, the Mother of Our Sodality and Patron of our festivities.

In Attendance

In Honor of Mary, We Crown Thee

First Step in Mount of Seniority

Regis Founders' Day . . .

Culmination of three years' study and zenith of our academic endeavors, Founders' Day holds preeminence in collegiate memories. Time stands still, the Chapel is hushed, as singly the Seniors approach to be vested in Cap and Gown—symbolic of scholastic achievement. A brilliant background of the bright blue and gold of early October outlines the procession of solemn black. Galaxies of fragrant and rich-hued congratulatory flowers arrive, at this unforgetable moment; the beginning of the end. In another sense, it is the beginning of the beginning—for eight fleeting months will find us at Commencement. Rich in traditions of 600 years of scholars, Founders' Day holds intrigue for us—the day we became Seniors.

Betty, Dorothy, and Joan—Garbed in Glory

Sports Day Pleases the

The Winner—Monique

The second chapter of Commencement Week is devoted to the Hoop-Rolling contest and the Horse Show of Athletic Day. Seniors, usually so dignified in robes of learning, roll up their voluminous sleeves, gird their gowns with a sash of bright hue, and, at a moment's notice, return to baby days by fastening on their caps by means of bows under the chin.

In this garb, the graduating class engages in rolling hoops, which have been decorated with colored paper ribbon. At a given signal, Seniors begin the race. Only a few are so fortunate as to reach the goal. The winner is "the first to be married."

Following this hilarious procedure, the Athletic Field is cleared for the annual

Trilogy of Sportsmanship

Spectators . . . .

Horse Show. Prizes are awarded to the best riders and to the winners in the games, "Biting the Doughnut" and "Going to Jerusalem." Sports Day is over for another year and another page of memories is added to those already possessed by the Class of '43.

Hopes—Bound in Hoops; Dignity—Effaced with Color

Our enlightened and darkly-hooded Professors—erudite masters—come first; they have shown us the Way, the Truth, and the Life of "lovely things." When necessity required, they have been stern—yet, in other moments, our confidants and friends.

Seniors follow—now on the threshold of a new experience and anticipating a life of new-found and untried self-reliance. The hour glass of time has sifted away four years: Seniors have surmounted the Terrible Mountain, overcome the Giant Despair, and achieved the Celestial City of Commencement.

To the Juniors we give the flaming torch, symbolic of Catholic creed and Roman culture; may they hold it high and carry it unflinchingly!

For our Sister Class, the Sophomores, we pray, that they may win the race in their collegiate trek and keep the Faith.

College is a new adventure to the Freshmen—their fledgling wings are as yet untried; so, we bid them farewell and encourage them to persevere.

THE PEOPLE

BUY W BONDS
LET'S
FIGHT
BUY WAR BONDS

W. Card. O'Connell
Abp. Boston.

Officers Plan Outstanding Curriculum

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS

His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell
Archbishop of Boston
President ex-officio

ADVISORY BOARD

The Reverend Robert H. Lord, Ph.D.
Chairman

The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, S.T.L., LL.D.

The Right Reverend Augustine F. Hickey, Ed.D., I.P.P.

Reverend Mother Mary Simplicia

Sister Mary Justin

ADMINISTRATIVE BOARD

Sister Honora, Ph.D.
President

Sister Mary Finbarr, Ph.D.
Dean

Sister Mary Mildred, Ph.D.
Registrar

Sister Carmeline, Ph.D.
Dean of Residence

Sister Mary Saint Francis, Ph.D.
Professor of French

Sister Joan Patricia, A.M.
Librarian

The Reverend Edward T. Harrington, A.M.
Chaplain

REGIS COLLEGE LIBRARY

Perhaps It Is Operating a Machine . . .

The Faculty

THE FACULTY

Sister Honora, Ph.D.
President

Sister Mary Finbarr, Ph.D.
Dean

Sister Mary Mildred, Ph.D.
History

Sister Carmeline, Ph.D.
Dean of Residence, English

The Right Reverend
Augustine F. Hickey, S.T.L., Ed.D.
Religion

Sister M. Joan Patricia, A.M.
Library Science

The Reverend Robert H. Lord, Ph.D.
History

The Reverend Otis F. Kelly, M.D.
Psychology

Sister Lucilla, Ph.D.
Latin, Greek

Sister Agnes Marie, M.S.
Home Economics

Sister Athanasia, Ed.M.
Commerce, Economics

Sister M. Elizabeth Frances, Ph.D.
Sociology

Mary E. Kittredge, A.M.
Biology

Sister Bernarda, A.M.
Physics, Logic

Sister Rosa, Ph.D.
German, Italian

Ellen Greaney, A.M.
Education

Sister M. Saint Francis, Ph.D.
French

Sister Leonarda, Ph.D.
Mathematics

A.B.

Following a Freshman year of varied subjects, students have several fields from which to choose, to receive the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Courses in English, French, Spanish, German, and Italian Literature and Composition open the way for careers as teachers, translators, librarians, and writers. Studies in the History of the past ages prepare modern economists.

Other students with scientific minds spend hours in the Laboratory studying Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and Mathematics in search of discoveries to contribute to the progress of man.

Socially-conscious students pursue courses in Sociology and work in hospitals and charitable bureaus to help the neglected and maladjusted.

In addition to her own particular field, each Regis girl takes three years of Literature and four of Religion and Philosophic courses.

Presents a Choice of Four Courses

Sister M. Saint Ignatius, A.M.
Chemistry, Religion

Sister Carlotta, Ed.M.
Home Economics

Grace A. Hawley, A.M.
English

Sister M. Anna Lawrence, Ph.D.
Biology

Sister Marie, Ed.M.
Home Economics, Sociology

Sister Myra, Mus. M.
Music

Mary Miley, LL.B.
Social Legislation

Mary A. Cotter, A.M.
Director of Field Work in the Department of Sociology

Sister Emily, Ph.D.
Chemistry

Sister Jacqueline, Ed.M.
History

Sister Alicette, A.B.
Speech

Mrs. Margaret E. Allard, B.S.
Physical Education

Sister Mary Regina, A.M.
English

Sister Anna Miriam, A.B.
Commerce, Religion

Sister Perpetuus, Ed.M.
Spanish

The Reverend Edward T. Harrington, A.M.
History, Religion, Philosophy

Sister Mary Macrina, A.B., B.S. in L.S.
Assistant Librarian

The Reverend Louis I. Cunney, S.T.D.
Religion

PRE-MED

Students with a desire to help suffering humanity may apply themselves to the Pre-Medical course which was opened three years ago. These followers of Hippocrates, in addition to the prescribed studies for the A.B. degree: Literature, Religion and Scripture, and Philosophy, must complete work in Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics, French, and German.

Having successfully finished this course, which has received the approval of the American Medical Association, students may enter any Class A Medical School where they will learn the intricacies of the operating table, different medicines, and the human skeleton.

Four years of college, four years of medical school, and two of internship in a hospital will give pre-medical students the privilege of hanging out a shingle and writing prescriptions.

Or Delving into Home Economics . . .

Liberal Arts, Pre-Medical,

Mrs. Kathleen Dunning, B.S.
Costume Design

Harry M. Doyle, Ph.D.
Political Science

The Reverend John J. Murray, S.T.L.
Religion

The Reverend Donald Whalen, J.C.D.
Ethics

The Reverend Daniel T. McColgan, Ph.D.
Sociology

Sister Mary Margarita, A.M.
Education, Religion

Sister Mary Claire, Ph.D
Biology, Religion

Maybe It Is Education for Fashion

For Practical Experience in Emergencies . . .

B.S.H.

Girls looking forward to careers as dietitians, teachers, designers, and wives follow the practical art courses of Home Economics over and above the prescribed courses of Literature, Religion, Scripture, Logic, Philosophy, and Ethics. Here they learn the intricacies of cake-making and nutrition both for individual families and for a whole community.

Those majoring in cooking prepare diets for all types of people and study Institutional and Income Management. The Clothing Department imparts knowledge in sewing, fitting, and designing.

Clothing majors study Foods also, while Foods Majors become acquainted with needlework. Both departments require Home Nursing, First Aid, and Methods in Home Economics. These courses successfully completed confer the degree of Bachelor of Science in Home Economics.

Commerce, Home Economics . . .

Or Laboratory Technique . . .

B.S.S.

The degree of Bachelor of Science in Commerce is conferred upon those students who, in addition to studies in Religion and Scripture, Logic, Philosophy, Psychology, and Ethics, Literature, two years of a Language, and one of a Science, pursue courses in the Business subjects.

Here, future secretaries condition their reflexes to take down a required number of words a minute in Shorthand and to send them out typed in an equally short period of time. Hours of study in Accounts may produce a future C.P.A., while Commercial Law, Economics, and Business Organization prepare aspirants for all phases of the business world.

Besides filling positions as secretaries, stenographers, and accountants, many followers of the above courses will fill the teacher's chair in a classroom to stimulate another generation of secretaries.

Sister Reginald, Ph.D.
English

Sister Alexine, A.M.
Commerce, Economics

Mrs. Donna A. True, A.M.
Director of Appointment Bureau

Evelyn Coyle, Ed.M. in S.S.
Commerce

Ursula Donahue, B.S.
Home Economics

Sister John, Ph.D.
English, Religion

The Reverend Andrew Corbett, Ph.D.
Ethics

Whatsoever—It Equals Regis

Faculty

The Rev. Robert H. Lord, Ph.D.
History
St. John Seminary, Brighton

The Rev. Otis F. Kelly, M.D.
Psychology
St. John Rectory, Wellesley

The Rev. Louis I. Cunney, D.D.
Religion
St. Cecilia Rectory, Boston

George F. Fitzgibbon, Ph.D.
Economics
35 Paisley Pk., Dorchester

Harry M. Doyle, Ph.D.
Political Science
854 Mass. Ave., Cambridge

at Regis

The Rev. E. Harrington, A.M.
History, Religion, Philosophy
Regis College, Weston

The Rev. John Murray, S.T.L.
Religion
St. Clement Hall, Brighton

The Rev. Andrew Corbett, Ph.D.
Ethics
Our Lady of Lourdes, Beachmont

The Rev. D. Whalen, J.C.D.
Ethics
St. Paul Rectory, Cambridge

The Rev. D. T. McColgan, Ph.D.
Social Service
St. John Seminary, Brighton

Faculty

GRACE A. HAWLEY, A.M.
English
Suburban Pk., Unionville, Conn.

MRS. MARGARET ALLARD, B.S.
Physical Education
6 Wayne St., Roxbury

MARY A. COTTER, A.M.
Social Service
Hotel Lenox, Boston

MRS. KATHLEEN DUNNING, B.S.
Design
23 Maple St., Needham

ELLEN GREANEY, A.M.
Education
9 Goodrich Rd., Jamaica Plain

at Regis

Mary E. Kittredge, A.M.
Biology
828 Pleasant St., Worcester

Mrs. Donna True, A.M.
Director of Appointment Bureau
56 Capital St., Newton

Evelyn M. Coyle, Ed.M. in S.S.
Commerce
18 Hillcroft Rd., Jamaica Plain

Ursula M. Donahue, B.S.
Home Economics
58 Pleasant Street, Ayer

Mary Miley, Ed.M., LL.B.
Social Legislation
19 Lothrop Ave., Milton

Senior Carolers in Traditional Procession

"It Came Upon a Midnight Clear,

Seniors Snapped in Action . . .

The Workshop—Preface to the Play

That Glorious Song of Old''—Parterre Songsters

Class Officers

Presented here are our Officials, chosen to represent '43 at social and academic affairs. Success of Senior ventures is credited to the efforts of these Class Officers. Joan Caldbeck, soft-spoken English Major from St. Johnsbury, is President. Vice-President, Olive Erickson, is a Spanish Major, well liked for her artless simplicity. Dorothy Curran has the financial good of the class at heart. Dorothy delves into microtechnique and commutes to the Lab, for her field of concentration is Biology. Secretary, and recorder extraordinaire, Claire Sullivan keeps the minutes of '43's convergences. Unobtrusive and reserved, Claire finds her major concern in Browning, Milton, and Chaucer. These four are our ambassadors—competent and approved—43's generators of activity. Under the general guidance of Joan, the helpful assistance of Olive, and aided and abetted by Dorothy and Claire, Senior plans were born, nurtured through infancy, led through adolescence, and brought finally to a glorious flowering.

Skating to Santa Ana

Roses from Hanover and Worcester

Where's the Convertible, Jane?

Lead Senior Activities

ELSIE ABREU, A.B.

Briarwood Avenue Middletown, R. I.

Up with me! Up with me into the clouds! . . Biology and flying fight for supremacy. . Room 124 submerged by planes and boats. . . . Fascination for Hiawatha, pigtails, and Gene Autry. . . . Her tan the envy of every Regisite. . . . Tennis and swimming claim attractions. . . . A WAAF or laboratory technician? . . Eyes sparkle at the mention of Notre Dame. . . . Cherishes Bing Crosby's recording of "Day Dreaming". . . . All American girl. . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Il Ritrovo Dante 1.

HELEN M. BANKS, A.B.

264 Nahatan Street Norwood

A contradiction in terms. . . remains an idealist, even when she describes dissection of frogs and cats. . . . Partiality excludes pleatless skirts and English. . . includes Brann, tatted hankies, WAAC shoes. . . . B of Alpha, Beta, and Gamma of Math Class. . . . Favorite profession for others, teaching. . . . Heart attack dissuaded her from her intended medical profession. . . to proverbial place in the home. . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Mathematical Club 2, 3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2. A.A.

EDNA M. BARR, B.S.

208 Eliot Street — South Natick

Small town girl who is proud of it.... Remembers more than one close call with the Wellesley beachwagon.... Natick twang, distinctive feature...her fastidiousness, a virtue...ability to pursue her college career with one fountain pen, an accomplishment....As a timid Freshman found greatest thrill on the subways.... Winter sports entice her...spends enthusiastic weekends at North Conway...another patriotic letter writer....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. A.A.

MARY M. BERGIN, A.B.

130 Park Street — Medford

Veracious, soft-spoken classmate....Sleepy manner belies intelligence....Long mandarin fingernails and red-rimmed glasses add a distinctive note to Mary....Usually en route to the Rec Room....Despite meagre knowledge of French, recognized Boniface VIII and Philip the Fair.... Relishes a short daily walk after lunch and a brisk game of tennis....Invariably a good sport....

Sodality. Reading Club 4. I.R.C. 2, 3, 4. Historical Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. *Regis Herald.*

MT. REGIS

MARY E. BLAKE, A.B.

52 Fern Street Bangor, Me.

Blakie . . . will it be Sociology or the manipulation of drumsticks? . . for band leading has its attractions . . . . Frequently seen on Wellesley Street, either going to or coming from the village . . . . Divides interests between the University of Maine and Tufts Medical . . . Conservation of energy for bowling . . Hoards whoopee pies . . . constant effervescing of glad tidings to those about her . . . or mine of information on Maine's best fishing grounds . . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. I.R.C. 1. Reading Club 3. A.A.

PATRICIA A. BLUNT, A.B.

452 Warren Avenue Brockton

Fully equipped with a religious background . . . . Little girl with a big heart . . . humor to amuse . . . understanding to comfort . . . deep thinker . . . avid reader . . . . Loves children, walking, and becomes Wordsworthian in praises of nature . . . . Lady Cupid in the Class . . . . Makes use of the womanly prerogative . . . . Beware of promise to write . . . . Happy when making others happy . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Historical Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Riding Club 2, 3, 4. *Regis Herald.*

EDITH A. BOLDUC, B.S.

Conway N. H.

Sports woman *avec finesse*. . . the girl who would love to ski Winter, Summer, Spring, and Fall. . . . Excels in swimming. . . thoroughly efficient guard on the basketball court. . . . Inspired by vacations and long weekends. . . . Enjoys nothing so much as a moving picture in Conway, N. H. . . . Successfully struggled through Sophomore English. . . . For four years, a messenger girl who has answered loyally the telephone on the fourth floor. . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. A.A.

ALICE M. BRONZO, B.S.

146 Gray Street Arlington

Mere slip of a girl. . . smiling, gay. . . dissolves in sympathy or bristles with indignation as the occasion demands. . . . Has had many miraculous escapes at the wheel of the green convertible. . . . Fairly excitable. . . exponent of song "Chloe," on special request. . . . Disarming sweetness . . . man-sized generosity. . . constant escorts. . . . Amazing changes from sweaters to black crepe and silver fox. . . .

Sodality. Secretary 3. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Il Ritrovo Dante 1. Historical Club 1. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum. A.A.

MT. REGIS

HELEN N. BROWN, A.B.

27 Miles Street Millbury

Unobtrusive and generous French major . . . always with Mary . . . . Possesses one of the most attractive rooms on the third floor . . . . Collector of toy animals, acquired during her travels . . . . Mail box never empty . . . . Favors jingling bracelets, perky bows, giant wrist bags, fur coats, and home weekends . . . . Has a prerogative for doing things well in a short time . . . . Her pert philosophy states, "Why worry?"

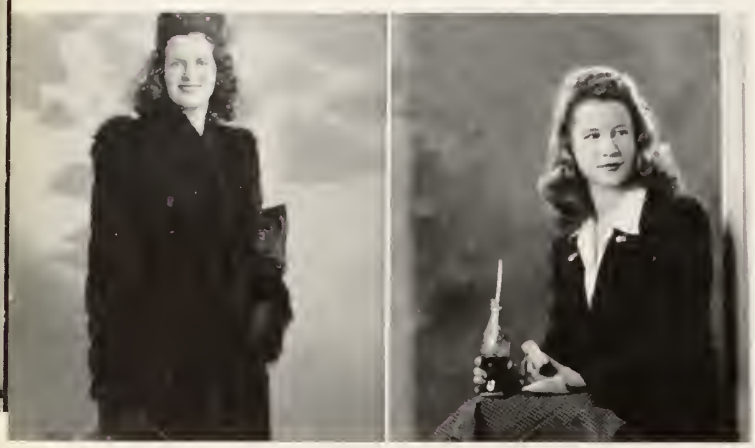
Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Historical Club 1.

EILEEN A. BURKE, A.B.

71 East Brookline Street Boston

Eileen, a blend of the fun loving and the serious . . . . Maintains equilibrium between society and scholarship . . . . Favors the Signal Corps . . . . A heart deeply engrossed in Social Service . . . an ardent worker for the Ethelon Club . . . . Record of her attendance at every dance . . . . Thespian artiste . . . appropriately cast as Lovey in *Brief Music* . . . .

Sodality. Student Government 3; Vice-President 4. Ethelon Club. Il Ritrovo Dante 1; President 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Dramatic Club; President 4. Class Testator.



THE 1943

PATRICIA S. BURNS, A.B.

31 Concord Avenue Cambridge

Distinctive and gay . . . has a certain something one reads about but rarely sees . . . . An artist's delight . . . . Revels in writing and was rewarded after three years . . . . Links English with Dramatics and is a success in both . . . . Never lets a word of encouragement slip by unsaid . . . loves people, all types and temperaments . . . always too happy to worry today . . . . Charming without ever trying . . . Pat . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Dramatic Club. Historical Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald*. Class Historian.

JOAN M. CALDBECK, A.B.

31 North Avenue St. Johnsbury, Vt.

The problem . . . intellectual keenness . . . brimming humor . . . passion for reading and insatiable desire for good argument . . . the result . . . Joan, our President, a delightful person to know . . . . Sustains Caldbeck customs at Regis . . . . Powers of coercion once made her a super saleswoman . . . . Remembered for pet phrases . . . that form of endearment, Beast . . . . Masterly orator on the wonders of Saint Johnsbury, Vt. . . .

Sodality. Student Government 3, 4. President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 4. *Regis Herald*.

MT. REGIS

ROSE L. CAPACHIONE, B.S.

53 Bernice Avenue Brockton

Roselle, who takes life seriously...is a constant worrier over trifles....Characterized by incredibly fast and exasperatingly illegible notetaking....Claims she can live through anything, now she has conquered Shorthand....Wore a beautiful costume that was a hundred years old to the Hallowe'en party....Listen to her chat about the Air Corps...or better still, listen to her sing...the "Italian Street Song"....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Riding Club 1, 2. Il Ritrovo Dante 1; Treasurer 2. A.A.

EVELYN M. CARRELLAS, A.B.

Bliss Mine Road Newport, R. I.

Evie...Defense Math with F.B.I. in view ....Shares her roommate's views on Bing Crosby and his ballads....Staunch supporter of Rhode Island....Finds outlet for her energy...cheering in bleachers for Holy Cross...on the tennis courts... Eager to chase Draco and Ursa Minor through the heavens...to lecture on Cassiopea....Seen frequently catching the streamlined to Burlington, Vt....

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Secretary 4. Historical Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club. I.R.C. 2,'3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein. Le Cénacle Littéraire Mission Unit.

EVELYN L. CARROLL, A.B.

17 Meredith Avenue Newton Highlands

Sonja Henie of Regis . . . fond of uniforms . . . garnishes bulletin boards with attractive Louis Pasteur Club posters . . . . Pet aversion, being called Eve-a-lin . . . . Newtonite with southern drawl . . . . Science books dented her lockermate's head . . . . Lunches on milk and nabs . . . Summers at Oyster Harbor . . . where she rescues Othellos from the briny deep . . . . Wears souvenir of Seiler's on her wrist . . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Treasurer 4. Historical Club 1. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. A.A. Swimming Meet 2.

MARIE V. CARROLL, B.S.

263 Woodland Road Woonsocket, R. I.

Following in sister Marjorie's footsteps . . . . Co-owner of Club 331 . . . . Possesses more bus tickets than the B & M . . . . Her maxim reads . . . Life begins at ten P.M. . . . Theme song, "Going Home" . . . . With Kay, wrought havoc on the Freshman Gym Class . . . . Rhode Island accent . . . . Her Christmas dances, unforgettable . . . . Never unpacked her suitcase, as she considered it a waste of time . . . . Don't ask her destination . . . it is Pachatchit . . . .

Sodality. Treasurer 2. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

BETTE L. CASASSA, A.B.

Strawberry Hill Road — Acton

Bette . . . casual as the great outdoors . . . . Her incentive for living, sportsman's comforter . . . . Believes nothing sweeter than Harry James' trumpet . . . . Boasts a collection of Colonels' eagles, fatigue hats, and Lieutenants' bars . . commendatory exclamations on Strawberry Hill . . . . Frequent draughts of wit . . . her future determined by first snow flurry . . . never spends an extra weekend at College . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald.*

MARY F. CASSIDY, A.B.

119 Park Street — Clinton

Majors in History . . . minors in singing "Just My Bill" . . . . Famous for her culinary art . . . . Became singing teacher in *The Caecilian Prize* . . . . Another weekend commuter . . . . Strong advocate of fresh air after classes . . . . Sole Clinton representative at Regis . . . took active part in the elections at the last poll . . . . Once known to reduce number of days preceding Christmas to a minimum . . . .

Sodality. I.R.C. 2, 3, 4. Glee Club. Historical Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Reading Club 3. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. Schola Cantorum.

ANNE B. CIFRINO, A.B.

9 Half Moon Street Dorchester

Chem lab monopolizes her, but she's a nice element with or without it....No small number remembers her house parties at Scituate and Duxbury... Seems to favor a Frank personality...is permanent fixture at Kirkland House Dances....Has what one might call a miraculous beach-wagon that goes *sans* gas, *sans* gears, and *sans* brakes...Anne can be depended upon for witty remarks....

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Mathematical Club 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Il Ritrovo Dante 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

KATHERINE M. CLAUBERG, A.B.

76 Harwood Street Cranston, R. I.

Jane's roommate...who likes orchids, convertibles, and latest records....Avoids stating preference between Army and Navy—all officers are nice....Wants shoes and hats to match...abhors empty mail boxes and Guy Lombardo...dancing her hobby..."White Christmas" her song.... "Wait till I tell you about the weekend" her favorite topic....Hopes to be social worker...but marriage her eventual ambition....

Sodality. I.R.C. 1. Riding Club 1. Ethelon Club. Sigma Tau Phi 3, 4. Reading Club 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

LOUISE E. CLEARY, B.S.

12 School Avenue Newport, Vt.

Bid . . . dark-haired . . . vivacious . . . brightens every group with her wit and laughter . . . . Can't quite make up her mind between the office and the bomber factory . . . . Absolutely convinced Vermont is the ideal place to live . . . . Ask her about the Navy Air Corps and watch her wait for letters from Ken . . . . Bid and Lee hiking to Weston in the dead of Winter . . . always going on that diet tomorrow . . . . Happiest when dancing . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club; President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

CATHERINE M. CLINTON, B.S.

7 Harrison Avenue Cambridge

Thoroughly energetic and gay . . . a paragon of simplicity and neatness . . . . Loves records . . . wealth of memories fashioned from Harry James and Tommy Dorsey . . . . Definite asset to the Boston College football games and victory dances with Jimmy . . . . Our Junior Prom favors serve as constant reminders of her efficiency and impeccable taste . . . . One of the B & M girls . . . . A future dietitian . . . to specialize in vitamins . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3. Junior Prom; Chairman of Favors. A.A.

THE 1943

ELEANOR L. COFFEY, B.S.

40 Rosemont Street Dorchester

Usually found dreaming over coffee frappe in Weston Spa . . . Tall slender Eleanor, the gracious chauffeur . . . . She and the car hope to be graduated in June . . . It did help to smooth the roads to the Heights . . . . Thinks a secretary's job is keeping the boss happy . . of course, Shorthand does enter in . . . . Dislikes cramped quarters during lengthy lectures . . . for reasons of her own . . . . Refers to Summer of '42 for happier memories . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

M. PATRICIA CONNEFY, A.B.

100 Madison Street Fall River

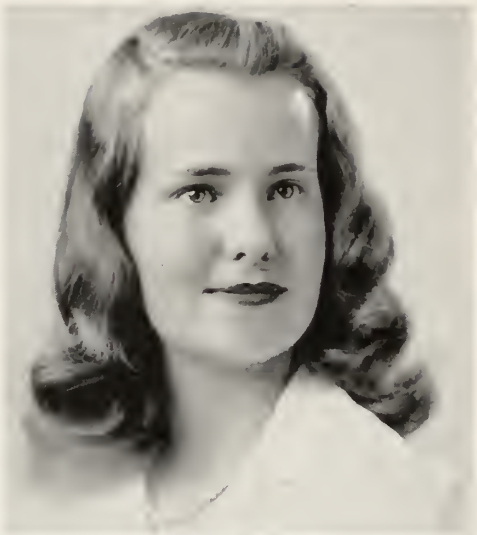
A persistent whiff of Margo . . . shaggy shetlands . . . tweeds and loafers . . . in white at the microscope . . Pat . . . . Gamma of Alpha, Beta, and Gamma of the Math Class . . . . Hopes to be a research laboratory technician . . . . Transferred from Seton Hill in Sophomore year . . . to become hostess to the Mad Scientists in Room 336 . . . . Possesses unrivaled sense of humor . . . . Adept at piano and square dance . . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Secretary 4. Mathematical Club 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Riding Club 2. A.A.

MT. REGIS

AGNES B. CONNELL, A.B.

221 Vermont Street West Roxbury



Agnes known by her long blonde hair and colorful flowers . . . possessor of that excellent thing in woman, which makes for pleasant conversations . . . . Never realized that there was a scarcity of green housecoats at Regis . . . Plays Damon to Alice's Pythias . . . . Spent the Junior year upholding the English History Class and no one was more surprised than she . . . except perhaps the Professor . . . .

Sodality. Historical Club 1, 2. I.R.C. 3; Treasurer 4. Orchestra. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Dramatic Club 4. El Círculo Castellaño 2. A.A. 1, 2.

CHRISTINE M. CONNORS, A.B.

27 Pine Street Whitinsville

Our friendliest colleen . . . ardent *Regis Heraldite* . . . Miss Whitinsville, a gracious hostess at hot dog roasts . . . . Half of the Connors & Keese Promoters, Inc., . . . everything from dues to dances . . . . Looks like an angel . . . turned up nose is her pet aversion . . . but best excuse for mischief making . . . Loves sea air and foam . . . . Never misses walk to Weston . . . . Insists upon anticipation . . . always happy . . . pleasantly efficient . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Historical Club 1. I.R.C. 3. *Regis Herald.*

CATHERINE E. COPPINGER, B.S.

22 Tyler Avenue West Medford

Betty . . . maker of dreams . . . and of meals with intended future use . . . Inevitably each Fall finds her with sunkissed tan . . . acquired at Scituate . . . . Mistress of the mixing bowl . . . Returned from weekends in Maine, replete with Sergeant's praises . . . . Made her favorite pastime losing her glasses at the B.C. games . . . later retrieving them at the box office . . . Inadvertently worried about the length of the war . . . and Tommy . . . .

Sodality. Treasurer 4. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, A.A.

ELIZABETH F. COSGROVE, B.S.

4 Governor's Road Milton

Popularity acclaimed by her election to the presidency of the Student Government . . . in Senior year . . . Harmonious combination of conservative and liberal . . . . Her deep understanding made her first to laugh . . . first to cry . . . with her colleagues . . . . At home on golf course . . . or in an office . . . . Hopes to become member of F.B.I. . . . . Partial to waltz-time . . . ever ready with a strain of music . . . .

Sodality. Student Government; President 4. Secretarial Club. Glee Club. Reading Club 2, 4. Riding Club 3, 4. I.R.C. 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

MT. REGIS

RUTH J. COUGHLIN, A.B.

164 Sycamore Street Roslindale

Her curly hair has been the envy of her classmates . . . master of the simile . . . . Noted for her contagious smile and sense of humor . . . One of the beachwagon crowd . . . Sociology major . . . vivacious and cheery . . . a blues chaser . . . . Not uncommon to see her talking to a stranger on a street car . . . . Lover of sports clothes . . . studying never interfered with pleasure . . . Spent many weekends at Duxbury and Scituate at Anne's . . .

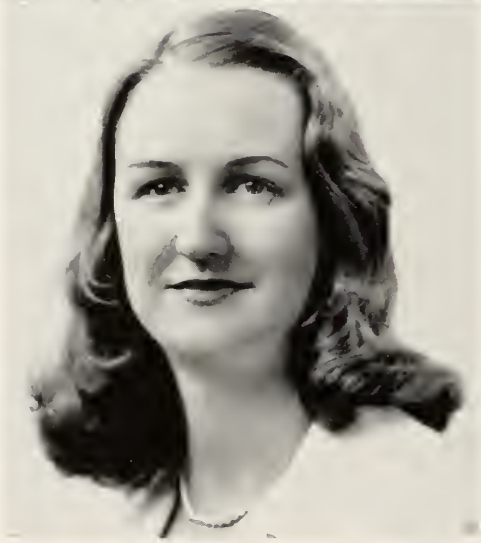
Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Ethelon Club A.A.

JANE E. COX, A.B.

67 Burtt Street Lowell

Happiest when rhumbaing to music of Cugat . . . . South American influence persuaded her in choice of *el español* . . . . Orchids, fur coats, and charm bracelets, her weaknesses . . . . Outdoor sport shoes, bane of her existence . . . Possessor of necessary requisites for successful modeling career . . . her long fingernails, a tradition . . . air minded Jane . . . whose heart soared high with a pair of silver wings . . . .

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño 4. Il Ritrovo Dante 3; Vice-President 4. Sigma Tau Phi 3. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.



THE 1943

KATHLEEN L. CREEDON, B.S.

1 Montgomery Street West Roxbury

Speed . . . always ready to listen to other people's troubles . . . rides in Magee's bus . . . believes in silence as the best means to knowledge . . . . Lunches on an apple with an occasional lapse into an egg salad . . . . Competent library assistant . . . subtle sense of humor . . . true comedian since she never laughs at her own jokes . . . . Patronizes all Regis dances . . . her heart is in the Army . . . personality accentuated by a perplexing temperament . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño. 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

DOROTHY A. CURRAN, A.B.

116 Shawmut Avenue Marlboro

Firm upholder of the weekends' theory . . . Biology major with flair for Dean's List and basketball . . . Dotes on green things, Glee Club, and Coty's L'Origan . . . Diffuses versatility . . . calm exterior belies impish impulses . . . . Adopts Pennsylvania drawls . . . fiercely proud of growing fingernails . . . . Chemical equation would state . . . dignity plus humor . . . .

Sodality. Student Government 3. Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Home Economics Club 1. Glee Club; Secretary 4. Schola Cantorum. Dramatic Club 4. A.A.

MT. REGIS

MARY E. CURRAN, A.B.

116 Shawmut Avenue Marlboro

Spent her last year working on thesis, "Why rayon stockings sag at the ankles" ....Known to lead Virginia Reel in Keene....Claim to fame...only Senior to be timekeeper at an air depot.... Hoards red shoes, rejection slips, lemon shampoo.. never missed a Holy Cross Dance....Our optimistic Editor....

Sodality. Student Government 2. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Home Economics Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Dramatic Club 4. Orchestra, Secretary 2. A.A. *Regis Herald.* Mount Regis.

PHYLLIS E. DALY, A.B.

18 Glide Street Dorchester

Universal vivacity and wit...scatters memories everywhere... Entertains with Spring Lake lore...changed loyalty from B.C. to U.S.A....Always genial hostess ...generous to a fault ...Propensity for traffic tickets and dream castles... Domesticity amazes...meticulous manicure always...belongs to clan of silver bracelet wearers....Mistress of quick comeback ...finds life full of a number of things....

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3; Secretary 4. Historical Club 1. I.R.C. 2, 3. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald.*

THE 1943

M. MADELINE DAVIS, B.S.

74 County Road Ipswich

Opposes the theory of Live Alone and Like It...happiest when she is telling someone about the woman's place in the home....Absolutely refuses to listen to South American music...prefers something soft and sweet blended with magazines and fireplaces....Collects stamps from Jim's letters in her spare time.... Favorite expression, "Send gardenias" ... Has a dog named Cuddles....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Sigma Tau Phi 3. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Historical Club 1. A.A. 2.

KATHLEEN D. DESIMONE, A.B.

6 West Street Marlboro

One of the trio coming from Marlboro... spent half her College career catching buses...Appeared Monday mornings in newly knit sweater...says it doesn't take any time....Glenn Miller's most enthusiastic follower...frequent visitor of the Round-Table Room...delights in suggestions for the next club meeting.... Would rather walk than use the Boston Elevated....

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire; Vice-President 3; President 4. El Círculo Castellaño. 2, 3, 4. Il Ritrovo Dante; President 3, 4. Reading Club 3, 4.

MT. REGIS

GERALDINE M. DEVENEY, B.S.

23 Clive Street — Jamaica Plain

Titian tresses...a contagious smile... betray her love of a good time .. Possessor of enviable happy disposition.... Lends her support to the alto section... Appearance impeccable.... Enthusiastic over a game of football and a swim in Onset Bay....Likes to Polka...Gerry upholds a tradition of willingness and sincerity...third of the Deveney quartet to be graduated....

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Vice-President 1, 2. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. A.A.

GERTRUDE M. DOWD, A.B.

Main Street — South Acton

Trudy...a music lover...but only the classics....Awaits daily a weekly letter.... Has a decided aversion for any baby talk. ...Favorite food, cranberry sauce—and author, Hardy....Has a particular fondness for fishing...with the right person... Dependability plus...never ruffles her ocean of calm...Heroine of the Dean's List.. hopes to teach...English...or Spanish....

Sodality. Reading Club. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

MARJORIE L. DOWNEY, B.S.

15 Channing Road — Watertown

Petite and delightful typist who day-hopped Freshman year. . . Resembles angora kitten, wearing fluffy sweaters. . . black velvet ribbons in hair. . . Gargantuan appetite. . . . Once known to have consumed four tunafish sandwiches, two apples, and two cup cakes with Gertie. . . . Became a charming Raggedy Ann one Hallowe'en to complement Ellie as Raggedy Andy. . . Frowns only when examinations threaten. . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. A.A.

NANCY A. DUGGAN, A.B.

103 Rockland Street — Canton

Nancy. . . Irish lass with French and Spanish accent. . . already an experienced school ma'am. . . . Spent Winters skimming over the ice. . . Summers waitressing. . . smiling demeanor inspires male patrons to poetic heights. . . . Likes blue but never is. . . admirer of Katherine Brush. . . hopes to publish *How to Commute from Canton to Regis in Ten Difficult Lessons*. . . .

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire. Der Deutsche Verein 2. El Círculo Castellaño 2; Treasurer 3; Vice-President 4. Dramatic Club 4. Reading Club 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald*. Class Prophet.

MT. REGIS

ANITA T. ENNIS, B.S.

1727 Albany Avenue Hartford, Conn.

When the Marine Auxiliary is formed... Anita will be first Regisite to join.... Staunch defender of native state...always excited over letters from Ireland.... Tatting, her constant companion...John Ford of the Campus...when one sees Anita, one sees her camera....Goes Oriental at mention of Chinatown food.... Has a pig bank...daily growing fatter.... Possessor of enormous Catholic University banner used in Senior play....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Riding 1, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1.

OLIVE ERICKSON, A.B.

96 Larchwood Drive Cambridge

Olive of onyx eyes, whimsical baby cut, low voice, and laconic grin...with a gleam in her eye that's purely Puck....A Katherine Brush vignette with Guiterman humor....Indexes faces and names.... "Did you do it?" followed by, "I won't" ...Founder of Weston Coke Club.... Left Senior Dramatics Class speechless as Lob in *Dear Brutus*....Diogenes in search of Platonic friendship....

Sodality. Vice-President 3, 4. El Círculo Castellaño; Treasurer 2; Vice-President 3; President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Dramatic Club 4.

AGNES C. FARLEY, B.S.

291 Pleasant Street Winthrop

Aggie . . . believes in silence, as great an art as words . . . three years a resident, but commuted Senior year . . . . Long eye-lashes the envy of all . . . Emerges from her last class at 4:10 to catch the 4:30 bus . . . Listens to rodeo bands in the North Station on her way home to Winthrop . . . . Plans to work each Summer, but usually basks in the sun instead . . . Sleeps and bowls for recreation . . . prizes socks that took her three years to knit . . . somebody's future secretary . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

CATHERINE A. FARRELL, B.S.

29 Oak Square Avenue Brighton

Kay, tall and fair, who still remembers Freshman initiation . tells tall stories about her family . . . . Cherishes that washed look and her nickname Pied Piper . . . . Has uncanny aptitude for getting odd jobs . . . that usually involve her friends too . . . . Generous, cheerful, vivacious . . . recommended as a No. 1 antidote for the blues . Lives for the day she will make a green light . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club; Board of Directors 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

GERALDINE A. FLEMING, A.B.

138 University Road Brookline

Sunny smile, her badge of friendship.... Rose to fame of Skinner by giving *Sisters-in-Law*....Will be seen Tuesday...heading for play rehearsal...at 2:15....Leisure moments spent with the Muses...poetic talents first revealed as writer of Class Song....Enthusiasm and good will her ticket to success...good conversation her joy...classical music her escape....

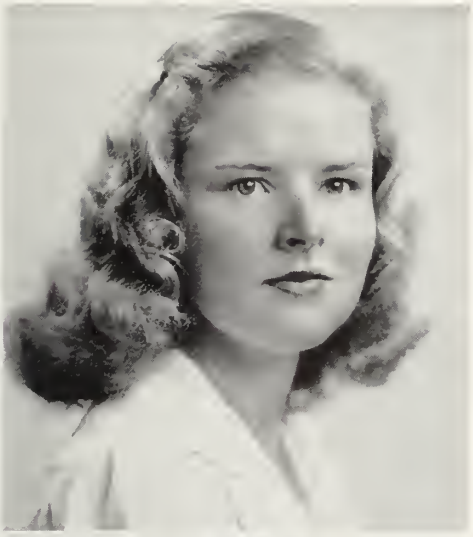
Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Dramatic Club; Secretary 4. I.R.C. 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Historical Club 1. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis. Class Poet.

KATHLEEN A. FOLEY, B.S.

17 Circuit Avenue Worcester

Co-owner of Club 331....Authority on district courts....Never disturbed by bells ....Kept the Caf in business for her four years....Ardent listener of war bulletins ....Collector of Dache hats...and knick-knack jewelry....Only Regisite possessing a Zoot-suit... Frequently coiffured by roommate....Happy-go-lucky member of that famous twosome on the third floor... Kay and Marie....

Sodality. Student Government 2. President 2. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.



LEILA M. FOLEY, A.B.

35 Summer Street Westerly, R. I.

New Englander . . . with deceiving accent . . . when not smiling, looks very pensive . . . . Writes herself notes to recall things . . . . Spends a minimum of weekends at Weston . . . . Thought dullness should be enlivened . . . once . . . so became sportive with fire crackers at dawn . . . . Essence of frankness . . . in tailored sports clothes . . . . Remembers Canossa and Savonarola . . . .

Sodality. Student Government 3. President 3. Historical Club 1. I.R.C. 3; Vice-President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Dramatic Club 4. A.A.

FRANCESCA B. GALLAGHER, A.B.

497 Fellsway East Malden

Our country cousin who is completely out of this world . . . has spent years working out a theory whereby she doesn't exactly study, but counts the pages she ought to study . . . . Mastery of the rime surprises . . . Giggy . . . expert on dates, historical and social . . . . Perfect hostess on all situations . . . majored in Sociology and said to be the miracle of the classroom . . . . Perfect collegian of the hound's tooth suits . . . sophisticated sphinx . . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club; Secretary 3, 4. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

MT. REGIS

MARGARET M. GALLAGHER, A.B.

47 Pearson Avenue Somerville

Another Soc worker who takes life... studies it seriously...but, as a side line... embodies the maxim...music hath charms ...Accomplished organist and pianist ... Lessons to pupils in diving and letter writing...faithful parish work...her hobbies .. Relating discoveries of the latest news in diets...her pastime... Zealous in her efforts to accomplish all things...success, natural consequence....

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Sigma Tau Phi 3, 4. Il Ritrovo Dante 2; Vice-President 3. Orchestra 1, 2. A.A.

ELEANOR L. GARGAN, B.S.

12 Matchett Street Brighton

An agreeable combination of impeccable logic and subtle humor...astute observer ...A genius with words, proved by prizes from the Boston Post for short-stories.... Democratic....Intolerant of sham and insincerity...an inexhaustible source of information...superb psychoanalyst.... Utilizes spare moments in class filling margins with dexterous sketching... Intends to solve life's problems with mathematical precision....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño. 1, 2. Reading Club 1. I.R.C. 1.

THE 1943

HELEN G. GARVEY, A.B.

254 Adams Street Dorchester

Symposium of all that is sweet and gentle ....Storehouse of odd bits of knowledge, despite her youth....Assignments usually completed in time to mail them, a week later....Became business woman with escort bureau service before proms.... After long deliberation, decided to shorten her locks...and lengthen her charm.... Always found time to lend a helping ear ...or sandwich in a Harvard dance.... Warmth of comradeship in smile....

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A.

MARGARET C. GROGAN, A.B.

158 Russell Avenue Watertown

Peggy...concentrates in Spanish...with an interest in Alaska....Once had a clerk in Dennisport rush out for the latest headlines....Twists a lock of hair while worrying....Begins all discussions with, "Look, chicken"....Vigorously opposes the rules of her lockermate....Prides herself on culinary ability to cook spaghetti ...Lends humor to every situation by her giggle...insists that her hair shrinks.... Vocation is domestic life....

Sodality. El Círculo Castellaño 4; Vice-President 2. Dramatic Club 4.

MT. REGIS

MARIE L. HALLIGAN, B.S.

110 Gilbert Road Belmont

Marie . . . ardently cheering in the bleachers for Boston . . . . Made her vocation knitting . . . with sweaters and argyle socks to show . . . her avocation, Economics . . . . Tripped the light fantastic at the Totem Pole . . . or skied at Conway, N. H. . . . . Recommends Bing Crosby recordings from first to last . . . and hot fudge sundaes, before returning to Regis, after the weekend . . . . Result a successful four-year plan . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Riding Club 1. A.A.

ANNA M. HANLON, B.S.

18 Calder Street Dorchester

Vivacious vixen of the culinary department . . . coal-black hair . . . Dame Fashion herself . . . describes Anna . . . Has irrepressible urge to be a Tantalus . . . . Noted for agitations while calmly making exit . . . . Her sparks of humor generate merriment . . . . Cherishes colored shoes, Bostonian accent, rhumbas . . . . Has definite ideas on home interior decorating . . . concerning prospects down South . . . . Holds college title of Miss Mirth . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club; President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3. Riding Club 1, 2, 3. A.A.

THE 1943

MARY E. HANLON, A.B.

16 Chelmsford Street Dorchester

Pedro . . . ever glad, never sad . . . yearns for pickles, any of the fifty-seven varieties . . . . As well-balanced as a Chemical formula . . . . Ability to line any darkened cloud with the proverbial silver . . . . Has her own planned taxi route to and from Auburndale . . . night and day . . . Always talking about lammuns . . . . Her college career has been a four-year race with the nine o'clock bell . . . always won . . . . Adheres to the old adage . . . an apple a day . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Editor of the *Scope*. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Mathematical Club 3, 4.

RITA P. HEALY, A.B.

55 Lexington Road Concord

Rita . . . of the shining blonde hair and numerous History texts . . . who likes letters from Manhattan . . . trips to Washington . . . Usually conservative, but waxes enthusiastic over a certain engineer . . . . Went to Dr. Lord's class with the weekly query, "Do you think he'll call upon us today?" . . . For some reason, clings to "Stardust" as favorite song . . . . Leisure catches her near the vic . . . .

Sodality. I.R.C. 3; Secretary 4. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Historical Club 2. Sigma Tau Phi 3. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

MARY L. HEATH, B.S.

83 Boston Street Somerville

Buzz . . . name acquired during Summer . . . . Likes cooking because she can mix things . . . Interested in everyone's love affair . . . . Bubbles over with amusing sayings . . . known for hearty laugh, sunny disposition , often asleep or munching apples . at home in trench coat or formal dress . . Partial to books, lectures, perfumes . . dramatically inclined . . . Vocation, dietetics . . . avocation, poetry . . . in a light, humorous vein . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Vice-President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

ELIZABETH A. HENLEY, A.B.

20 Prentiss Lane Belmont

Culbertson at building bridges a challenge to Hans Schneider . . . . Aggregate of charm and efficiency . . with a gay line of patter . . Exudes *savoir-vivre* . . proverbial houseparty guest . . . Garnered previous collegiate experience at Radcliffe . . . Individuality tempered by Emily Post . . . . Betty . . . contends her optimism a result of living on top of hill . . . Social functions find her a vital cog . . . . Sociology, an enterprising innovator . . . .

Sodality. Historical Club 2. Ethelon Club; Treasurer 4. A.A.

THE 1943

CATHERINE E. HERBERT, A.B.

131 Park Drive — Boston

Kay...a pink cardigan, her masterpiece ... Petite...but stoic determination of the will....During Summer interludes, laboratory technician....With her, Michigan runs a close second to Massachusetts ....Ordinarily calm...disrupted on eve of an examination....Eyes betray her piquant humor....Swimming and tennis dominate her athletic tendencies....Had to decide between beloved cat skin and her Sophomore roommate....

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club; Vice-President 4. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Historical Club 1.

MARY F. HICKEY, B.S.

1 Westminster Street — Worcester

Always remembered for her melodic rendition of "Careless" during Sophomore.... Worcester Club Dances, Sunday night supper parties, and Summer vacations at Hampton took up most of Mary's time, although she spent some quick hours debiting credits and crediting debits.... Famous for practical jokes....Likes Fanny Farmers, clean rooms, and buying suits by the gross....Quintessence of friendliness....

Sodality. Secretarial Club; Board of Directors 2. El Círculo Castellaño 1; Secretary 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1.

MT. REGIS

ANN F. HORRIGAN, A.B.

19 Victoria Road Arlington

Stature of a goddess. English her major interest . . . pedagogical yearnings . . . histrionic ability . . . propensity for teasing Sophomores . . . . Skiing and basketball in Winter; swimming and diving in Summer . . . . Abnormal partiality for olives. connoisseur of housework . . . lover of Boston terriers . . Patriotic leader with First Aid, Motor Corps, and as a Blood Donor for her own, her native land . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 4; Vice-President 3. Dramatic Club 4. El Círculo Castellaño. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A. *Regis Herald.*

ANNE V. HUGHES, B.S.

12 Morton Street Watertown

Depth of character mirrored in lovely brown eyes . . . part radical, part dreamer, part conformist, part doer . . . . Discriminating in taste . . . unselfish and sincere . . . . Harbors nostalgic love for Cape Cod and Beacon Hill . . . . Effortless intellectual preeminence . . . appreciating delicate wit . . . . Essential element to Dean's List . . . . Supplied chauffeur service Sophomore year in Chevrolet, latest model . . . . Master mind with unrealized potentialities . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

RITA E. KEESE, A.B.

11 Everett Street Concord

Charming Prefect, a dynamo of Sodality activity . . . flashing brown eyes, ready smile, beacon of individual personality. . . . Her tiny stature belies her magnanimity in affairs of the mind and heart. . . . Could compile her own theories to rival Dale Carnegie. . . . Motto: Not dough but glow makes fun. . . . Counselor *par excellence*. . . experienced Girl Scout with a view to becoming professional. . . .

Sodality; Prefect. Student Government. Reading Club 3, 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Historical Club 1. *Regis Herald*. Mission Unit.

ELEANORE L. KELLEY, B.S.

51 Fourth Street Bangor, Me.

Startling originality in ideas reflected in designs. . . . Would do anything to grow three inches. . . . Advocate of ludicrous. . . . Strictly the traveling type. . . especially to Andover. . . would walk miles, night or day. . . for a coke or crabmeat salad sandwich. . . . Prizes collection of perfumes. . . is averse to early hours and stockings. . . . Sunny June days will find her toasting on the Parterre roof. . . . Actually does not like sweaters. . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Dramatic Club 4. *Regis Herald*.

MT. REGIS

MARGARET H. KELLEY, A.B.

75 First Street Bangor, Me.

Peggy . . . surprised us by saying "barsketball" . . . . Recognized as Class O. Henry . . . personality reflected in delightfully charming style . . . Defends Brooklyn . . from its Dodgers to its songsters . . . . Minored in History to find chief interest in the Crusaders . . . . Complete nonchalance . . . echoed by laughter . . . tempered by sweetness . . . this is Peggy . . . who spent Senior year living down Jack Benny's Bangor visit . . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 3, 4. I.R.C. 1, 2, 3. Sigma Tau Phi 1. El Círculo Castellaño 2. Historical Club 1, 2. Dramatic Club 4. A.A. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

MARY A. KELLY, A.B.

740 Saratoga Street East Boston

Only Senior who attended two Junior Proms the same night . . . Majored Math and Physics, so the fourth dimension means nothing to Mary . . . . Thoughtfulness her outstanding quality, but capacity for staying on the Dean's List runs a close second . . . . Favors Northeastern, even though B.C. runs in the family . . . Efficient Officer of the Sodality . . . .

Sodality; Treasurer 4. Mathematical Club; President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, 4. Glee Club. Historical Club 1. Der Deutsche Verein 1; Secretary 2. Riding Club 2, 3, 4. Dramatic Club 4. A.A.

THE 1943

ELAINE G. KICKHAM, B.S.

657 Chestnut Hill Avenue Brookline

Colorful and gay . . . zest for living . . comes from a noted family of doctors . . . Congenial nature and carefree disposition . . . . A ready conversationalist and good listener . . . Exhausted the store's supply of candy during her Regis stay . . sugar-with-dashes-of-spice personality . . . Dislikes the maudlin and the indefinite . . . lover of excitement, gayety, and song, but still maintains a sensible attitude toward life . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

MARY A. KIRBY, B.S.

6 Edwin Street Brookline

Ready for action on the spur of the moment . . . Willing to oblige . . . with her retinue of graces . . . . Able to conquer . . . and hold any situation . . . Prominent in amateur theatricals as the perfect dancing partner . . . . Lends strong support to Notre Dame and Boston . . . Still maintains a silent yen for English Literature . . . nevertheless, climbed the ladder of fame . . . via the business world . . . . Feathercut her way along with Dame Fashion . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

EDITH B. LaMARCA, B.S.

6 Sheffield Road Winchester

Edie . . . can't resist the call to play . . . exercises her power of imagination in making Home Economics posters . . . . Her brown eyes plead to know the why of a thing . . . . Skates and dances . . . when not rushing hither, thither, and yon . . . boards the four-thirty bus as the doors are closing . . . Her good nature welcomes friends with, "Let's all go to my house" . . . . Studies Foods in hopes of being manager of a tea room . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club; Secretary 4; Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2.

ELEANOR M. LAVOIE, B.S.

30 Westminster Street Lowell

Wielder of the whipping spoon . . . . Will place kitchen police on a higher standard . . . Enjoys dancing . . easy to know . . . . Socrates . . . always ready with good counsel . . . . Orderly thinking, counter-balanced by artistic aspirations . . . characterize Ellie . . . . Moved from the third floor to the fourth, Senior year . . . . Known to resort to day-hopping when social activities held sway . . . over ten o'clock permissions . . . . Recall her as Raggedy Andy . . . .

Sodality; Vice-Prefect. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Home Economics Club. Riding Club 1, 2.

ANN N. LYONS, B.S.

240 Cypress Street Brookline

Lovely to look at . . . delightful to know . . . aspires to be perfect Secretary . . . . Loves football, dancing, and Brookline . . . . Apt to be caught in off moment scanning a *Good Housekeeping* . . . . Smooth coiffure . . . quick ready smile . . . with laughter holding both her eyes . . . result Ann . . . . Divided talents between Glee Club concerts and Sodality meetings . . . .

Sodality; Vice-Prefect 4. Student Government 2, 4; Secretarial Club. Glee Club. 2, 3, 4. Junior Class Banquet; Chairman. Louis Pasteur Club; *Scope* Reporter 1.

MARGUERITE R. MACDONALD, B.S.

74 Belmont Street Somerville

Follows her sisters in traditional climb to hilltop . . . forsakes them for her perfection in Secretarial technique . . . . Stepped from a bandbox . . . . Remembers certain paratrooper and date in heavenly blue . . . . Quiet, gentle lass . . . with surprising sparkling repartee . . . Calm refinement accompanied by engaging smile . . . Remember Freshman year when you always knew your Latin, Margie! . . . . Advocates escalators to Commerce Building . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Sigma Tau Phi. Mathematical Club.

MT. REGIS

ISABEL A. MAHONEY, B.S.

61 West Main Street — Westboro

Eyes and nose that smile . . . baby of a family of girls . . . . Had to be careful of roommate's disciplining Senior year . . . extra dresser a must for her numerous sweaters . . . . Flooded a certain Junior with advice . . . . Turned up her collar when exam breeze blew around corner . . . and said collar was warm enough . . . . Frankly ready for weekend at Gray Gables . . . her chief pride BooBoo . . . . Remember, "I went last night to a Saturday Ball" . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1.

ROSE MANSFIELD, A.B.

17 Hubbard Street — Concord

Main interest is Biology, with radio a close second . . . . Her favorite topic of conversation, Les, leads to her favorite song, "Seventh Heaven" . . . . Ever thankful for Baboosic weekends . . . . Believes a woman's place is in the home . . . . Identified by rapidity of speech and occasional silences . . . . Realist, yet a lover of poetry . . . . Is doing her patriotic duty until her soldier comes home . . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Sigma Tau Phi 2, 3. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A.

DOROTHY J. MAVRAKOS, B.S.

65 Federal Street — Salem

Be-witching Salemite . . . who lives in the city of the House of Seven Gables . . . . Unofficial member of the Marine Corps . . . . Middle man in the trio, who maintains the business point of view between her two scientific roommates . . . . Charter member of the Hall of Fame, as the only possessor of a private telephone at Regis . . . . Ability as an equestrienne owing to her early beginnings on a broomstick . . . to which she loyally attributes her success . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Riding Club. A.A.

ANITA K. MAXWELL, B.S.

28 Glover Avenue — Quincy

Nita . . . hoards glamor in her long black hair brightened with earrings and flowers . . . . Made Foods her field of concentration . . . . Belle of all the Soldiers' Balls . . . likes Glen Miller and Sammy Kay . . . . Never misses those Friday night shows with Ellie . . . perpetual patron of the B & A . . . . After exams, punctuates every sentence with, "I'll never pass" . . . . Always happy, always glad . . . . Makes her friendship a joy forever . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. A.A.

MT. REGIS

ROSE M. McCABE, A.B.

91 Egerton Road — Arlington

Exponent of the Tortoise and the Hare theory....Noted for dramatic portrayals of Santa Claus and Cassie....Master of French phonetics...avid letter writer... Salaamed by Niagara University and Holy Cross....Member of Spring Lake Alumnae ...club woman de-luxe...hostess to many, after Regis dances....Lover of plaid suits, books, and foreign languages....Returns Mondays all Petered out....

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3; Vice-President 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Dramatic Club 4. *Regis Herald.*

ANNE L. McCARTHY, A.B.

513 School Street — Belmont

Features exquisitely molded by Jon Whitcomb brush...voice by Tschaikowsky... chuckle by Disney....Little girl pout frosted with reluctant grin....Take care of me helplessness cloaks determined spirit ....Gargantuan heart....Favorite poem begins, "Oh, to be in England"....Surreptitiously gazes on third finger left hand ....Most famous accomplishment, driving by memory....

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire. El Círculo Castellaño. Reading Club; Treasurer 4. Dramatic Club 4. *Regis Herald.*

THE 1943

HELEN R. McCARTHY, B.S.

10 Bates Road — Watertown

Miss Lombardi's capable assistant in Personnel Office for one year....Found History assignments her Waterloo.... Extra-curricular reading avidly accomplished...in the *Heights*....Always in a hurry...but never too busy....A regular at the dances given by the Eagles....Cup usually brims over with vim and vigor.... An inveterate worrier...at exam time.... Secret ambition to be teacher...to give exams...not to take them....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

CATHERINE F. McDONALD, A.B.

128 Garden Street — Cambridge

Delves into the intricacies of Biology... while Chemistry wields a mighty upper hand....Favors Plymouth, navy blue, and khaki...but not five o'clock classes.... Ambition is to arrive at nine o'clock class on time....Of the tweed suits, kerchiefs, and pink angora mittens....She advocates a full dinner every day...and a caf serving steak....Kay...who, with Helen, aspires to have an M.D. after her name... and a shingle on her door....

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Mathematical Club 2, 3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. A.A.

MT. REGIS

LOUISE J. McGILLICUDDY, A.B.

74 Maynard Street Pawtucket, R. I.

Inherent adherent to Dale Carnegie. . . seldom neglected in the mail rush . . . as adroit with a scalpel as is roommate with a compass. . . . Combines the charms of Aphrodite with the efficiency of Madame Curie. . . . Longs for her own lab . . . to conduct empirical investigation at will. . . . Donned her first loafers with the garb of Seniority. . . . Intrigued by labs, Chen-yu nails, and weekends in Rhode Island . . . but with Wally holding the trump card. . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Glee Club. Historical Club 1. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Riding Club. A.A.

MARY H. McGOVERN, B.S.

130 Lester Street Providence, R. I.

Serious with assured success . . . noted for friendly manner. . . . Student of Home Economics . . . works diligently in the Foods Lab. . . . Official advocate of few exams and longer Summer at Point Judith to sell popcorn, tonic, and snacks. . . . Wishes Little Rhody and Regis were closer . . . although Cambridge a second home. . . . Buys every popular record for her collection. . . . Endowed with a well-rounded disposition . . . to follow her goal in Dietetics. . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2.

THE 1943

RITA M. McGRATH, B.S.

11 Greycliff Road — Brighton

Likes tweeds, convertibles, sudden trips, and fashion magazines . . . co-pilot on many expeditions to West Point. . . . Engages in Secretarial studies . . . devotee of tortoise shell glasses . . . believes in daily excursions. . . . Reserved seats in Weston-bound vehicles. . . . Her home, favorite haunt of all her friends . . . Possesses the world's finest recipe for mixing business with pleasure. . . . Intelligent and fun-loving . . . depict Rita. . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

ANN M. McNALLY, A.B.

145 Dale Street — Waltham

One of four Chemistry Majors . . . characterized by three P's . . . pretty, peppy, popular . . . witty remark for every occasion . . . . Fond of outdoor sports with sailing a favorite . . . as much at home dodging the boom as in the Lab. . . . Displayed culinary art at Dennisport . . . thinks tests distasteful. . . . Usually seen strolling down the hill with Mary . . . mixes Science and pleasure in right proportions. . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Mathematical Club 3, 4. Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Schola Cantorum. A.A.

MT. REGIS

ELIZABETH L. McNAMARA, B.S.

6 Elba Street Brookline

Trinity's loss, our gain....First trip to Regis unforgettable...even disposition... hospitality unsurpassed... Professors amazed at her easy drawl....Sincerely tried to overcome inevitable sleepiness at ten o'clock...ambition of perfect Secretary followed through the years...No horse could throw her from desire to be equestrienne of note....You never could stay a weekend, Betty....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Riding Club; Treasurer 4. Reading Club 4. Glee Club 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

JANE MONAHAN, B.S.

1045 Centre Street Newton Centre

Dashing, brisk, always cheerful...deftly conceals a keen mind behind a devil-may-care-attitude.. stature of a queen.... Her sense of humor saved many situations ...completely at ease whether dining at the Statler or swimming in New Hampshire Lakes....Best remembered at the wheel of her red convertible, rushing on Campus to make the nine o'clock deadline...off for a coke in Weston....

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Dramatic Club; Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Il Ritrovo Dante 1. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

THE 1943

OLYMPIA M. MONTENEGRO, B.S.

348 Hanover Street Boston

Introducing Olly . . . winsome . . . happy-go-lucky . . . Remains a bundle of energy in spite of her five feet, two inches . . . . Talented as a creative dancer . . . Portrayal of a frightened girl in Street Scene on Hallowe'en . . . . Asserts her preference for the Army Air Corps . . . Possesses an engaging smile . . . One of the group who cooked spaghetti dinners . . . in the third floor kitchenette . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club; Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Riding Club 1, 2. A.A.

JEAN MULDOON, A.B.

159 Harold Street Providence, R. I.

Jeanie . . . with light brown hair . . . . A coppery glint belies her unruffled disposition . . . Loves life and holidays . . . has a prodigious capacity for ice cream . . . of all kinds and flavors . . . . Versatile and everlastingly cheerful . . . . All for one . . . one for all . . . Jean's motto . . . . Wears a Lieutenant's bar on her sweaters . . . . Focuses her attention upon career in social work . . . with accent on the unusual . . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club; Vice-President 3. Il Ritrovo Dante 1; Vice-President 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

MARY J. MULLENS, A.B.

120 Franklin Street Framingham

Mull...repressed soap-box orator...authority on governmental inefficiency.... Totes wallet equipped with revolving snapshots....Easy-going versatility... English major puzzled by French...naval affiliations, in which she emerges superior strategist....Most amazing feature...intellectuality...natural result of disposition, popularity....Relates accounts of her father's inventions....

Sodality. Reading Club 3; President 4. I.R.C. 2, 3. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Dramatic Club 4. *Regis Herald.*

M. ALICE MULLINS, B.S.

149 Boylston Street Brockton

A born *médico*...her chief pride was her sister Barbie....Anxious to know whys of any subject and not afraid to ask....Always introducing songs and anxious to harmonize....Never did anything without premeditation...Regis will never forget those peach sheets Hallowe'en, '42.... Ideal situation: awake all night, asleep all day....A good listener...a better chemist was Al....No place like Brockton and suburbs....

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Home Economics Club. Riding Club 1, 2.

THE 1943

MARGARET P. MURPHY, B.S.

171 Orchard Street — Belmont

Babe . . . accountant extraordinary . . . never off balance . . . asset to know . . . first nighter . . . culinary expert supreme . . . pecan pie her specialty . . . . Falmouth mermaid . . . learned to ski the hard way via the horizontal . . . collegiate in Barbara Lee's and moccasins . . . . Mercury at wheel . . . once went horseback riding . . . returned by the local ice-truck . . . always on the go . . . North Conway, Cape Cod, or just Johnson's . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A.

TERESA A. MURRAY, B.S.

78 Randolph Road — Brookline

Agile of eyebrow . . . the lady of designs. . . . Regis student who enjoyed Chemistry . . . at Boston College . . . . Unique lipsticks her weakness . . . . Majors in generosity . . . . Different since she emits no ecstatic sighs over orchids . . . . With Eleanore made Senior fashion twosome . . . . Journalistic tendencies . . . Terry emerged to forecast Milady's latest whims and fancies . . . for the *Regis Herald* . . . . Fredley's representative at Regis . . . .

Sodality. Home Economics Club. Reading Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

MT. REGIS

ELEANOR M. NEVILLE, A.B.

395 Charles Street Malden

Flashing smile...a clever retort...a bit of Irish brogue....Fired with ambition of becoming efficient in domestic life...at some future day....Ability to see humorous side of every situation....Loyal to Crusaders... Has been going on diet for last four years...still far off in tomorrow ....A genuine, considerate social worker ..interested in relieving suffering...in practice, consistent with theory....

Sodality. Ethelon Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Dramatic Club. Reading Club 1, 2, A.A.

DORA M. NOCERA, A.B.

975 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

Good things come in small packages...or quality not quantity....Diminutive Math major with a flair for Finance... One of the inseparable three...plays Jeff to Emily's Mutt....Decided weakness for fancy shoes and lemonade....Providence College claims her attention... Her mischievousness incited at slightest provocation....Put scientific training to use in the Principles Class....Made witticism her forte....

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Vice-President 4. Il Ritrovo Dante 1, 2. Louis Pasteur Club 2, 4. A.A.

THE 1943

ANNE M. O'BRIEN, A.B.

73 Norwood Street — Everett

Sweet personality, full of rascality . . . life of the dullest groups . . . insists path of humor the most facile way to success . . . . Applauded for Baroness de Hueck . . . . Constantly puzzled about the dogma of free will . . . . Yearns for quick armistice that the boys may be released for home service . . . thinks about a former Harvest Hop . . . a certain somebody else's escort . . . . Interest runs high for social problems and case histories . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Louis Pasteur Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Riding Club 1, 2. A.A.

EILEEN M. O'BRIEN, A.B.

6 Brooks Street — Concord

Modern classicist . . . champion of the Greeks and Romans . . . . With Rose a lockersome . . . . Nonchalant idealist . . . with complete faith in human nature . . . much to the distress of Rose . . . . Dotes on tweeds, spaniels, and Washington weekends . . . . Air of sophistication hides naïveté . . . . Lamented that her assignments were never done, but always rated an A . . . Insists that her vocation is as a school teacher . . . but tell that to the Marines . . . .

Sodality. Sigma Tau Phi; Editor 3; President 4. El Círculo Castellaño. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

MT. REGIS

GERTRUDE M. O'BRIEN, B.S.

122 Arlington Street Brighton

Half of the little girl duo . . . of Margie and Gertie . . . Petite songstress in the Glee Club . . . Became twinkle-toes on the dance floor . . . efficiency personified at the typewriter . . . . A popular Class Officer . . . . Army Air Corps has her preference . . . . Still remains one of the great wonders of the world . . . how she manages that enormous lunch . . . complete with raw carrots and chopped celery . . . .

Sodality. Secretary 1. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 2. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum. Mount Regis.

JANE E. O'BRIEN, A.B.

29 Lincoln Street Framingham

Jane . . . passed up Dartmouth for a pair of silver wings . . . Disarming naturalness with a chaser of infectious laughter . . . . Knits sweaters and socks . . Commuter from Framingham . . . Open house weekends . . Cosmopolitan Jane who majored Soc . . Holds the school record for packing suitcase and hopping a train . . . . Reserved seat near the window in Prescribed English during Junior year . . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Il Ritrovo Dante; Secretary 2. Ethelon Club; Vice-President 3; President 4. A.A.

THE 1943

LILLIAN M. O'HARA, B.S.

136 Hunnewell Avenue Newton

Happy-go-lucky Lil of the dimples and the baby cut...hurrying to Home Ec Lab with Gerry...always looking for silver lining....Keen character analyst...*motu perpetuo*....Only complaint...damp weather makes her hair too curly... One of the Scituate devotees....Memorable for her soprano section of "Spring Time in the Rockies"...and her well-placed answers in Education Class to that query, "What do you think, Miss O'Hara?"....

Sodality. Home Economics Club; Treasurer 2. Louis Pasteur Club. A.A.

CATHERINE D. O'HARE, B.S.

24 Essex Road Belmont

Stately and auburn haired...energetic Sodality leader of day students in '43.... Skilled equestrienne....Third in the famous line of O'Hare chauffeurs from Belmont to Regis....Always in a breathless rush to help...even became newsboy to aid Foreign Mission Society in her Senior year....Stoutly pledges allegiance to the United States' emblem...as well as to other eagles....Good nature traveling hand in hand with thoughtfulness....

Sodality; Prefect. Student Government 4. Secretarial Club. Riding Club; Secretary 3; President 4. A.A. 1, 2.

MT. REGIS

ANNE L. O'NEILL, A.B.

551 East Eighth Street South Boston

Obligingly ran taxi service to all points leading to the Hub . . . One of seven famous History students . . . lawyer at heart . . . always ready to explain her way out of anything . . . whether right or wrong . . . Weekends and vacations on the Cape . . . Never at a loss for words . . . Demosthenes in the History Class or Matey in *Dear Brutus* . . . Loves horses . . . revels in fun . . . Anne . . . .

Sodality, I.R.C. 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Historical Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Riding Club 1, 2. Dramatic Club 4. A.A.

EMILY M. PIOTTI, A.B.

98 Melville Avenue Dorchester

Majors compounds, molecules, and elements . . . minors hospital work . . . . Emily, the long of it . . . with Dodo, the short of it . . . . Stayed four weekends in four years . . . Lives for spaghetti, shaggy shetlands, long finger-nails, and more spaghetti . . . . During her Senior year acquired a Texas drawl and a ten-gallon hat . . . then attended the Rodeo with her South Western soldier . . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Il Ritrovo Dante 1. Der Deutsche Verein 2; Vice-President 3. Riding Club 2. A.A.

SHIRLEY E. POST, B.S.

119 Anawan Avenue West Roxbury

Shirley, collegiate of the Campus with a definite flair for driving a car. . . Classic example of what the constituents mirth and wisdom produce. . . . Admits that everything is Jake with her. . . . An acknowledged health addict. . . and one of Western Union's very best customers. . . . Seriousness of thought concealed by lightness of manner. . . . Favors Bowdoin House Parties for an interesting and diversified social life. . . .

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Secretarial Club. I.R.C. 1. A.A.

MARY O. REGO, A.B.

66 Franklin Street Bristol, R. I.

Wit delightfully edged with sarcasm. . . in a whirlwind across Campus, black tresses trailing. . . . Would make nation's capital her home. . . . Rather rhumba than eat. . . . Her course of living based upon *Carpe diem* theme. . . . Waged a four-year campaign for extra late permissions. . . in vain. . . . Cugat, Crosby, and Cesar hold first place . . . with life itself reigning as an undisputed second. . . .

Sodality. Reading Club 3. I.R.C. 2. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald*. Mount Regis.

MT. REGIS

JEAN E. REID, A.B.

9 Dellwood Road Worcester

Only girl in Regis to have a turtle named after her . . . ask her what happened to it . . . . Jean, haloed with enviable golden locks . . . our Miss Calm, Cool, and Collected . . . . Worried endlessly and unnecessarily about relative symbols known as marks . . . . Required endless persuasion to leave Campus . . . but not to eat chocolate pudding . . . . Vows she will never forget when she stayed three consecutive weekends before midyears . . . .

Sodality. Ethelon Club. Reading Club 1, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A.

CECILIA A. REINIGER, A.B.

47 Denver Street Saugus

Made Math her field of concentration with Astronomy on the side . . . . Has smile and cheery greeting for all . . . sees the silver lining in every cloud, except examinations . . . . One of the most travelled Seniors, daily coming from Saugus . . . patronizes the German Church in her native city . . . . Solves Calculus problems on train receipts . . . delves into art . . . definitely prefers position as statistician . . . .

Sodality. Mathematical Club; Treasurer 4. Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, 4. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. Historical Club 1. Mission Unit 4.

HELEN M. ROGERS, B.S.

35 Lawndale Street Belmont

Helen . . . who returned to College every September for four years with a deep tan . . . and numerous invitations to proms . . . . Famous for her weekend parties on the Cape . . . . Can handle a horse, a line, and skis with equal skill . . . Speed demon of the typewriter . . . living answer to business man's dream . . . . Almost caused an apple shortage one year . . . . Hard to please, but pleases others easily . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. Riding Club 1, 2; Treasurer 3. A.A.

EILEEN U. RYAN, B.S.

118 Highland Road Somerville

Impish dimples and sparkling smile break down apparently quiet manner . . . Lee stands revealed as one-time resident at Regis . . . Wonders about this thing called convoy duty . . . asks if it pertains to sailors . . . . Loves to study . . . after magazines are read . . . Distinguished by long, natural curly tresses . . . characterized by hedonistic outlook on life . . . . Thinks it is a good philosophy to make haste slowly, but wonders how one does it . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Riding Club 1. Il Ritrovo Dante 1. Sigma Tau Phi 4. A.A.

MT. REGIS

JOAN A. SCHMIDT, A.B.

Hanover N. M.

Intellectuality . . cleverness . . . exceeded only by her versatility. . . . Science and Music her major interests. . . Well acquainted with the Dean's List. Plans to take Master's Degree in Biology. . . . Traveling a pleasant pastime . . home to beloved New Mexico once a year. . . . Hobnobs with nature. . . . Left a burning mark at Regis her Sophomore year. . . indicative of natural fiery zeal. . . .

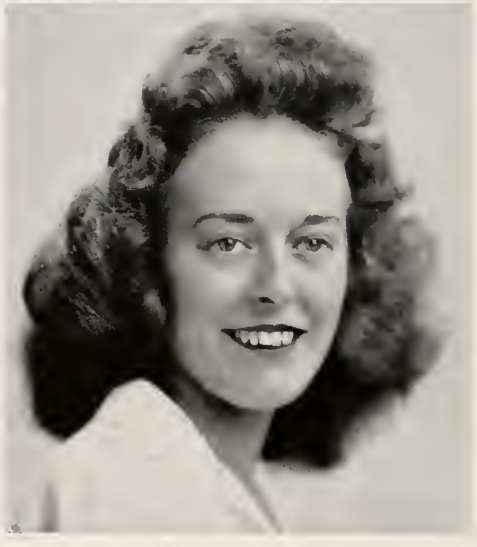
Sodality. Treasurer 3. Louis Pasteur Club; President 4. Der Deutsche Verein 2; President 3. Historical Club 1. I.R.C. 2. Glee Club; Treasurer 3; President 4. A.A.

PAULINE L. SHARBY, A.B.

240 Roxbury Street Keene, N. H.

Light hair and dark tan . . . petite figure that belies those second helpings. . . Collector of Air Corps bracelets . . the latest records. . . . Tastes the spice of life and loves it . . still retains a bit of that New Hampshire twang . . . and remains a staunch advocate of longer weekends and fewer exams. . . . Proximity to Dartmouth made her home a popular weekend rendezvous . . in groups of ten and twelve. . . .

Sodality. Student Government 2. Louis Pasteur Club. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Home Economics Club 1. A.A.



F. AGNITA SHEEHAN, B.S.

151 Arnold Avenue Providence, R. I.

Floats rather than walks....Noted for her obliging vermilion blush....Always on lookout for something to bite....Only girl who won't wear perfume...owns every imaginable type of earring....Dotes on dusting...hates to buy surprise packages...cafeteria work claims her....Bluest days threaten when deprived of second cup of coffee....Still amazed by her roommate, after four years...especially at Fire Drills....

Sodality; Secretary 4. Home Economics Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. Glee Club. Schola Cantorum.

PATRICIA J. SMALL, A.B.

279 Medford Street Somerville

Laughed and the world laughed with her. . . Dynamic Soc Major with a penchant for humor in Bob Hope style...ask her about Father Keegan's pun making... watch the reaction... For three years entertained the Economics Class via a husky voice....Unofficial student at B.C. ...Herald of chain store buying... memorable widow's peak....Recalls hectic trip to Wellesley with Marie and Kay.

Sodality; Treasurer 4. Ethelon Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Reading Club 3, 4. I.R.C. 1. Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2. A.A.

MT. REGIS

LENORA J. SUGHRUE, B.S.

1377 Commonwealth Avenue Boston

Lennie . . . enthusiasm undampened . . . worries intensely, for the moment . . . loves to dance, especially rhumbas . . . Caf's daily customer for billowy cakes, yet keeps that trim figure . . . . Propounder of Social Security, in Methods Class . . . . Makes 200-yard drives on the course, with the ease of champion . . . Gleaming hair a perfect background for a gardenia . . . . Frequently states, "Simply adorable." . . . Misses her handsome gift to the Army Air Corps . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Circulo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A.

ALICE E. SULLIVAN, A.B.

141 Bucknam Street Everett

Raven-haired History major . . . possessed of an unaffected manner . . . . Success of Junior Tea was all Alice's . . . Embodiment of fervent dislike for kinky hair . . . . Proficient spokesman in behalf of classmates . . . . Decided preference for the Heights . . . . Spent Sophomore year wondering why History was written in French . . . . Has been appropriately tagged Tangerine . . . .

Sodality. Secretary 2. Riding Club 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Historical Club 2. Mothers' Tea; Chairman. I.R.C. 3; President 4. Dramatic Club 4. A.A.

ANN E. SULLIVAN, A.B.

18 Middlesex Street Cambridge

Seems to favor Red and navy blue.... Adopted member of the Class of '43.... Regis representative to B.C.H.... Affected sophistication amounts to nil with Ann... Ideal combination: "Blue Hour," black dress, and "Tea for Two"... Passes time in writing letters and waiting for answers ... Interest in Home Economics changed to Biology in Sophomore year.... One of the first of '43 with her diamond... and a workable kitchen color scheme....

Sodality. Louis Pasteur Club. Home Economics Club 1, 2. Der Deutsche Verein 2, 3. Mathematical Club 4.

ANNE M. SULLIVAN, A.B.

23 Willard Street Cambridge

English Major...holds forth for New York, Mulligan, and his unrecorded music ...Milky Ways.... Extreme adherent of simplicity....Wiff owing to her hair style adopted at Lake Champlain....A whirlwind in Room 308....Whimsical smile....Surprises herself with the profundity of her poetry....Has a unique study system... Insists she is saving her heart...until she is twenty-four...and her book reviews...for the Post....

Sodality. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Sigma Tau Phi. Der Deutsche Verein 2. Louis Pasteur Club 1. *Regis Herald.*

MT. REGIS

CLAIRE M. SULLIVAN, A.B.

21 Church Street — Hopkinton

Claire . . . of the sweet and melodious voice . . . Obliging chauffeur who specialized in harmony . . . Lauds Hopkinton to the stars, Glenn Miller, shorter hours, and hair cuts . . . . Senior year included trip to Chattanooga . . . after harmonizing her way out and back two years ago . . . . Delights everyone with her dry sense of humor . . . . Third of the Senior Spring Lakite trio . . . .

Sodality. Secretary 4. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 2. Glee Club. Dramatic Club 4. *Regis Herald.*

HELEN P. SULLIVAN, B.S.

181 Slade Street — Belmont

Ray of sunshine . . . Helen . . . once of pigtails and pugnose . . . now of baby-cuts and prom favors . . . . First to hum latest popular tune . . . definite knack for new and different coiffures . . . . Christies on Mt. Cranmore slopes annually . . . mixes business with pleasure . . . . Johnson's loyal booster . . . always anxious for a hot dog . . . . *Mademoiselle* her Bible . . . . Efficient library assistant . . . another collegian claims her heart . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. Louis Pasteur Club 1. El Círculo Castellaño 1, 2. A.A. Mount Regis.

LOUISE M. SULLIVAN, B.S.

114 Dedham Street Newton Highlands

Louise...wholesome as the fresh air... with nonchalant stroll ... unsurpassed sense of humor....Efficient Foods Major ...dependable at any eleventh hour... adept at anything from making brownies to scooping ice cream....Summers frequently in Scituate...to return, but always remember....Writer of own Constitution and By-Laws....Mistress of quick comeback... Practical prankstress.... Carries on Sullivan tradition at Regis....

Sodality. Home Economics Club; Vice-President 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2. A.A.

K. MILDRED TRASK, A.B.

378 K Street South Boston

About the countryside in her Plymouth... taking all her friends with her...every free moment at the courts polishing her game for the next tournament...Millie ... Dates of historical events written in her mind indelibly...impulsive....Hungarian Rhapsody her sandman....An advertisement for the latest tailored suit... follows the I.R.C. to all New England colleges....

Sodality. I.R.C. 2, 3, 4. Sigma Tau Phi. El Círculo Castellano 1, 2. Ethelon Club. Historical Club 1. Reading Club. A.A.

MT. REGIS

DORIS M. WHITE, A.B.

127 Great Road — Maynard

Lilliputian . . . devotee of soft pink sweaters . . . in contrast, a giant when efficiency is needed . . . . Tickles piano keys between energizing sets of tennis . . . . Explosive chuckle at confession that she is conscientious worrier . . . . Partial to Glenn Miller and hot fudge sundaes . . . . Rejoices in grandeurs of English Literature . . . pedagogic ambitions in an academy scorning five o'clock classes . . . .

Sodality. Le Cénacle Littéraire 2, 3, 4. Reading Club 2, 3, 4. El Círculo Castellaño 2, 3, 4. Louis Pasteur Club 1. A.A. *Regis Herald.*

MARY E. WITHAM, B.S.

75 Beals Street — Brookline

Perfect lady . . . proficient as student, songstress, letter writer . . . . With Barb drove Myles in Penelope to any place on the map for amusement of Regisites . . . . Real success of Junior Week unknown to public . . . . Proud of that nephew among all her nieces . . . . Added her bit to resident morale during Senior . . . . Would stumble over anything for phone call . . . .

Sodality. Secretarial Club. El Círculo Castellaño 1. Louis Pasteur Club 1. Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Vice-President 4. Schola Cantorum 2, 3, 4. Junior Prom Chairman. Mount Regis.

MT. REGIS

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Senior Groups

Flowers to the Prime Minister—Betty

A *success* story indelibly written in the hearts and minds of Seniors is etched also on their bright faces, smiling lips curved in optimistic laughter. Four years make up a record of happiness, unforgettable and everlasting. Apparent and real describe the success of this venture—apparent in the manifestation of truths, engendered through the care and vigilance of the Sisters of Saint Joseph, real in peace and satisfaction, predominant in the souls of those who have followed tireless leaders through four years.

Collegians, capped with wisdom, cloaked with Truth and Religion, garner a harvest of leadership after four years of fruitful sowing and reaping. Somber black robes bespeak sobriety and seriousness — transformation from adolescence to Catholic womanhood. Emblematic of the perfect balance of wisdom and folly, high seriousness and companionship, they merge in a perfect ratio of success.

First Row: M. Gallagher, E. Neville, A. Sheehan, C. Coppinger, L. O'Hara. *Second Row:* A. Sullivan, M. Grogan, M. Kelley, M. Davis, G. Deveney. *Third Row:* E. Burke, E. O'Brien, H. McCarthy, H. Sullivan, H. Rogers. *Fourth Row:* M. Trask, P. Small, A. O'Brien, M. Murphy, C. O'Hare. *Fifth Row:* M. Curran, D. Curran, P. Connefy, J. Reid, G. Dowd.

First Row: E. Cosgrove, P. Blunt, R. Keese, D. Nocera, E. Carrellas. *Second Row:* M. Cassidy, D. White, N. Duggan, C. Herbert, M. Rego, E. Barr. *Third Row:* E. McNamara, I. Mahoney, C. Sullivan, E. Abreu, M. Blake. *Fourth Row:* L. Foley, A. O'Neill, B. Casassa, H. Brown, K. DeSimone. *Fifth Row:* K. Clauberg, J. Cox, J. Schmidt, R. McCabe, E. Bolduc, J. Muldoon.

Into this story of success is woven the element of *adventure*, which found its impetus in 1939 on Registration Day. Having charted different courses, they arrived at like destination, Graduation. As each plotted her own way, she chose a particular guide: Pasteur or Molière, Shelley or Dickens. Taking the hands of the old masters, sometimes surging ahead, oft stilled in rapt wonderment, they were led through the valleys and shadows of ignorance to the summit where the tree of knowledge bloomed.

The elements of adventure found them as innocents abroad, bowing in initiation to Regis; developments follow in Sophomore athletic prowess and farewell to the ranks of the underclassmen. Junior week, complete with teas, banquets, and prom orchids climax the narrative. Founders' Day, the investiture of academic habits, and Commencement bring the concluding chapters to a finish. Four years speak of both despair and courage—every bit of it—adventure.

In a Rare Pensive Mood—Olive

The Exchequer—Dorothy

Throughout the whole story runs a thread of *romance*. Each page is illumined with ideals and ambitions. The story proceeds on a softer tempo, telling of idle hours spent with the verse makers or in the realms of the fanciful—giving impetus to the dreamer in them. Benediction hymns, the amber lights of a softly illumined chapel, instilled into them a Catholic love of all things beautiful.

Under the watchfulness of Regis College, within whose walls each dream and hope was enriched, their story began to assume the richness of maturity.

The guidance of Professors asked naught but diligence, perseverance, and studious thought. Ambitions found root in the Alma Mater, dream castles, solid foundation. Romance in the clear peal of Christmas chimes and the voice of carolers sounding across the Campus—or in the quiet dignity of black robed nuns, tempers this tale.

As their success story closes, livened with ad-

First Row: A. Sullivan, O. Erickson, H. Garvey, A. Cifrino, R. Coughlin, R. Mansfield, E. Kelley. *Second Row:* M. Mullens, R. McGrath, S. Post, E. Kickham, A. Hughes, E. Gargan. *Third Row:* C. Farrell, K. Creedon, J. Monahan, J. O'Brien, M. Carroll, M. Hickey, A. Hanlon. *Fourth Row:* L. McGillicuddy, H. Banks, F. Gallagher, E. Henley, M. Halligan, K. Foley. *Fifth Row:* E. Coffey, E. Carroll, M. Hanlon, C. McDonald, A. McCarthy, A. McNally.

First Row: A. Bronzo, M. Downey, R. Healy, O. Montenegro, A. Ennis, G. O'Brien, M. Kirby. *Second Row:* E. Lavoie, L. Sullivan, R. Capachione, L. Sughrue, A. Lyons, E. Ryan, C. Connors. *Third Row:* T. Murray, E. LaMarca, A. Connell, M. Witham, A. Mullins, P. Burns. *Fourth Row:* M. Bergin, A. Sullivan, M. Heath, J. Caldbeck, L. Cleary, D. Mavrakos, E. Piotti. *Fifth Row:* A. Maxwell, C. Clinton, C. Reiniger, M. McGovern, M. Macdonald, A. Farley.

venture, softened by ideals, and engendered ambitions, every Senior has reached a culminating point in development. Each is unique—for under careful tutorage she has found her own peculiar forte in this world. Each one grew a little better and sweeter. Self improvement was voiced in the Senior honor students, club officers, Sodality leaders, or Student Government lawmakers. Radical or conservative, athletic or studious, all are graduated Catholic leaders.

Even the final chapter is aglow with last minute names, the May Queen, the prize winning equestrienne, hoop race runner, the deliverer of the Tree Oration, and the Class Historian.

Cliques fade as the end of the story draws near, congeniality blending all Seniors in the last chapter of a successful four years.

This story of a small group with great ideas is now ended—and the covers closed—success recorded and success attending the Class of '43.

Solving with Soc.—Pat and Jan

F. Hoffman, T. Foley, M. Parsons, C. O'Brien

First Row: S. McGillicuddy, C. McCarthy, M. Parsons, R. Doherty, C. Loughlin. *Second Row:* K. Mullin, E. Delaney, M. Schuver, V. Murray, C. O'Brien. *Third Row:* E. Conley, V. Sheehan, M. Canarie, E. Sweeney, J. Clancy, L. Merker *Fourth Row:* F. Devlin, A. O'Donnell, R. Donovan, F. Hoffman, G. Cronin, M. Nash. *Fifth Row:* M. Kelly, M. Flood, M. Murphy, D. Hook, E. Cudihy, V. Bulger.

Junior Class

Introducing the Juniors, who are three years along on their collegiate trek—who have behind them Moseley, Pater, St. Thomas Aquinas, and Prom trotting—who are now busily engaged in major field concentrations and social operations on the home front. Yes, these are the Juniors who live in anticipation of Junior Week—almost Seniors who in a few months will be capped and gowned and reveling in it.

The Junior Scrap Book is clustered with pink camellias from dimly lighted ballrooms and place cards from faculty teas. Junior Year is exciting from the date after the B.C. game right down to Nineteenth Century Prescribed. Highlighting Junior Year is unquestionably Junior Week—incarnation of wildest dreams—realization of fondest hopes. It finds itself first with white-robed Juniors attending Mass and Holy Communion, which is followed by a Communion Breakfast.

OFFICERS

Thérèse M. Foley
President

Charlotte A. O'Brien
Vice-President

Margaret A. Parsons
Secretary

Florence M. Hoffman
Treasurer

First Row: M. L. O'Brien, A. Foley, V. Fredette, O. Cardanha, B. McCormack. *Second Row:* V. White, M. L. Gallen, J. Mathieu, D. Johnson, M. DeSalvia. *Third Row:* L. Penez, M. Hunt, P. Donovan, F. Parisi, G. Gorman. *Fourth Row:* M. Belleau, B. Browne, F. Urann, J. Kelliher, E. Fay, R. Laughlin. *Fifth Row:* P. Donovan, C. McDermott, M. Bryan, E. Farragher, L. Mahoney, M. Roche.

Secretaries' Holiday—Jean, Janet, Alice

Significantly enough, Regis starts the happiest week in collegiate life by the reception of the Christ Child. Tuesday, mothers graced with corsages—gifts from gay-hearted Juniors—are present at Tea at the Beaconsfield, an innovation this year. Excitement runs high on Thursday evening as Juniors go in town for dinner and attend a theatre party at the Wilbur—the joy of week long late permissions leaving everyone in breathless anticipation of the Prom, say it softly, the Prom! Juniors never looked lovelier in their pastel gowns, floating tulle skirts, and fragile orchids. Confused memories of white-tied dates, sweet music, and laughing youth remain for always. Spotlighting the evening is the Grand March led by Maureen Sullivan, Chairman, and Class Officers—leaders in affairs and representatives abroad—Terry Foley, Florence Hoffman, Peggy Parsons, and Charlotte O'Brien.

First Row: M. Eagar, G. McDonald, J. DeCastro, M. Landrigan, P. Mullins. *Second Row:* M. Sullivan, M. Devereux, L. Bennett, S. Crimmins. *Third Row:* A. Sullivan, A. McGillicuddy, L. McKenna, B. Norton, F. Bresnahan. *Fourth Row:* H. Sullivan, M. Casey, H. Murphy, J. Regan, M. Curnane, B. Reynolds.

First Row: M. Cain, M. White, P. Sasso, S. Simmons, M. Jones. *Second Row:* A. Fennessey, A. Conlin, D. Goggin, P. Davieau, G. Dahlmer. *Third Row:* A. Stanton, M. Gordon, A. Avery, M. Maley, A. McHugh. *Fourth Row:* G. Griffiths, H. Harney, T. Foley, J. Scanlon, I. Magee.

Junior Year is often acknowledged as the best of all when enough social *savoir-faire* and a taste for life have been acquired. Junior Year is a stopping off place to try those wings cultivated during Freshman and Sophomore—college women still carefree and not necessarily serious minded about positions or job hunting. Friends are made, contacts established and life-long associations are well on the way. In Junior as in other years, the play's the thing, or in leisure it's a brisk canter down the bridle paths. Sessions with the Dorsey brothers after supper and at 9:30—committees, meetings, quick lunches in the Caf or a lingering coke in Weston—long sweaters, pleated skirts, the inevitable and unglamorous cotton stockings—all are precious memories of college days, memories of Junior year, and are combined to produce the Catholic College Senior, alert, interested in life, and intelligent—willing to run the race and keep the Faith for God, for Country, and for Regis.

Up the Steps to Learning—Scientists

Junior Gleanings

"We were young and gay," and then we realized—no longer was our star in the ascendancy; we had reached the peak and were only waiting for our crowns. Two years had passed, two wonderful, fleeting years. This was it. We were now Upperclassmen, entitled to "rights and privileges pre-ordained." So, our hearts were light last September as we nonchalantly ushered our eagerly-anticipated Freshman Sisters through the Foyer to be presented to the Faculty. If we seemed ever so slightly patronizing or blasé, we were to be excused, as the crown of Juniority sat but newly on our brows.

October was eventful. On Founders' Day, the Seniors in the new dignity of academic garb moved like dark-silhouetted figures against a varied background of campus color. The splendor and pageantry of their flowers added a backdrop of brilliance to this scene of happiness, which portended like glory for us. This year, we of the Class of 1944 took our places in the front rows of the Chapel for the Cap and Gown Ceremony—we were now but one step away from the goal.

To pilot our Class, we chose efficient Thérèse Foley as President, aided by Charlotte O'Brien, Margaret Parsons, and Florence Hoffman. So, our flight began with the glowing promise of a year filled with joy and success.

Tolerantly we viewed initiation activities, but the tolerance was merely a surface layer; inwardly, we felt a nostalgic twinge for the Sophomore Day of Tyranny. The crisp tang of Autumn air sent groups to Carondolet to enjoy frankfort roasts and singing by a blazing log fire. Hallowe'en was a night for sweet music and twirling couples at the Harvest Hop, this time, alas, *sans* the swirling bouffant gowns.

Once more we rushed from one club meeting to another social gathering, renewing the fun of impromptu entertainments. Shortly before Thanksgiving, began a joyful series of exciting episodes: several of our classmates received engagement rings. With delight, we extended to them our love and best wishes. Virginia Sheehan, Peggy Flood, and Odette Cardanha happily acknowledged our declarations of pleasure. And soon, we shared a similar glory: at last, the day of our reception of class rings arrived. At a beautiful ceremony and tea, our rings were presented to us by the Seniors, making them doubly dear, for they seemed like a heritage and pledge for the continuance of a glorious tradition. Each time we looked at our rings, they brought Regis before us, for they represent our years of joy.

Although we sang "White Christmas" in a carefree manner, our 1942 Christmas ceremonies had a deeper, more fervent meaning than before, for we knew the love with which the heart of man was this year clinging to the Babe of Bethlehem, while nation warred against nation. During the seasonal festivities, our dramatic talent came to the front in two plays, "Christmas in Coventry" and "Seeing's Believing," presented (it is to be hoped) to an admiring audience.

Upon our return to scholastic halls, after a fortnight's vacation, an unusual tension had settled, instead of a mist of the post-holiday gayety which might have been expected. But the explanation was furnished two weeks later. Brows were "furrowed and wrinkled with care," for it was necessary to beware of gremlins bearing Examinations.

But all things pass away, and a spirited February Valentine entertainment replaced this unaccustomed gloom. Our specialists in pantomime gave another rare repertoire to a truly appreciative Faculty and student body, as Madeleine Canarie and

Mary Lou Gallen captivated all hearts with plans "For Me and My Gal."

At this time, we paused in tribute to a great person, as we pondered upon fifty years of devoted service in religion. Humbly we bowed to the achievement of Mother Mary Simplicia, fifty years a nun.

In the early days of March came the triumphant climax of three years. It was mythical; it was fabulous; it was spell-binding; and it was ours. Our Junior Week! Begun with Mass celebrated by our Chaplain, the Reverend Edward T. Harrington, when for the second time in our Regis career we essayed a dignified descent of the Chapel stairs, the week swept us on a breathtaking wave of corsages through a reception to Mother Mary Simplicia, the Mothers' Tea at the Beaconsfield, an attendance *en masse* at the theatre, to the Saturday which was heralded by serious heart palpitations.

Capable Maureen Sullivan, our Prom Chairman, had worked tirelessly to make this a gala affair. But there are no words to describe our Junior Promenade. From the first strains of waltz music to the coronation of lovely Mary Gordon as Prom Queen, the night was "a thing of beauty," although the elements were tempestuous.

Surprisingly, life did return to its routine. Exalted human beings, even Juniors, find they are capable of normal existence after rapturous soaring.

We were singing "As Time Goes By" and "It Can't Be Wrong," only to discover that the composer of the latter had been misinformed; our midterm examination answers proved him wrong. With the first scent of fresh Spring breezes, an onslaught of athletics overwhelmed the College. Fast and furious was the basketball competition between classes. Desire for *Lebensraum* explained the sudden blossoming of the tennis courts with sport-clad champions. Bicycles, carefully safeguarded all Winter, now glided on thinning tires over the road to Weston. Bridge parties and scavenger hunts, sponsored by our new Weekend Club, proclaimed that life was not *all* earnest. The work of the Mission Society gained new impetus from a lecture given in March by two Marist Sisters, telling of the splendid work done by missionaries in the Fiji Islands and in the Solomons. Lenten Sodality meetings were made doubly interesting by the inspiring talks of the Reverend John Frawley, C.SS.R.

Then came a thrill, though we strove to appear unaffected, produced by being measured for our own Caps and Gowns. As we prepared for the external marks of Seniority, we became more cognizant of the three-year training course we had received, which had equipped us with intrinsic attributes of poise and the charm which come from practised Catholicity.

Just prior to Holy Week, we withdrew from mundane affairs to spend a weekend with Christ, the most perfect Host. Supernaturally refreshed after a memorable Retreat, we departed to our homes for a respite before the strenuous closing weeks of College, which would embrace Final Exams, preparations for the next year, and a regretful leave-taking of the Class of 1943.

Many of us participated in the annual "Pops" Concert at Symphony Hall in May, and all of us played a part in the beautiful Regis tradition of the May Procession, when we knelt at the feet of Mary.

This was a year of companionship, of shared taxis and borrowed rides, of *Random Harvest* and *Casablanca*, of serious defense courses. We read *Song of Bernadette* and *The Robe*, and we discussed *Guadalcanal Diary* and world affairs. Above all, we renewed our prayers for peace and for our American men fighting to maintain a Christian way of life.

So it's *Vale* to the Seniors, whom we have known so long and well, and *Ave* to our future, as we complete our flight to Seniority.

Barbara A. Browne, '44

Juniors

Alice M. Avery
24 Hayden Ave., Whitman, Mass.
Marguerite R. Belleau
335 Sabattus St., Lewiston, Me.
Louise C. Bennett
16 Fairfield St., North Cambridge, Mass.
Carol A. Boylan
44 Manomet Rd., Newton Ctr., Mass.
M. Fay Bresnahan
35 Monmouth Ave., West Medford, Mass.
Barbara A. Browne
276 Beacon St., Lowell, Mass.
Mary C. Bryan
226 West St., West Quincy, Mass.
Virginia C. Bulger
39 Waldo Rd., Milton, Mass.
Madeleine M. Cain
46 Temple St., Arlington, Mass.
Madeleine L. Canarie
19 Sixth Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Odette A. Cardanha
16 Blaisdell Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.
Marguerite M. Casey
74 Albion Road, Wollaston, Mass.
Joyce R. Clancy
9 Paradise Rd., Swampscott, Mass.
Elizabeth M. Conley
754 Centre St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Ann P. Conlin
79 Brook St., Brookline, Mass.
Margaret F. Conroy
15 Webb St., Weymouth, Mass.
Irene M. Corsick
173 Lewis Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Sally H. Crimmins
18 Gifford Dr., Worcester, Mass.
Gertrude M. Cronin
4 Pierrepont Rd., Winchester, Mass.
Elizabeth A. Cudihy
3 Pierce St., Marblehead, Mass.
Mary L. Curnane
516 Broadway, Everett, Mass.
Geraldine C. Dahlmer
9 Hovey St., Gloucester, Mass.
Phyllis M. Davieau
215 Elgin St., Arnprior, Ontario, Canada
Janet M. DeCastro
142 Davis Ave., Brookline, Mass.
Ellen F. Delaney
162 Central Ave., Milton, Mass.
Mafalda D. DeSalvia
268 Central St., Milford, Mass.
Mary V. Devereux
100 Sargent St., Winthrop, Mass.
Frances E. Devlin
58 Elm St., Worcester, Mass.
Gloria V. DiPesa
91 Lynnway, Point of Pines, Revere, Mass.
M. Roberta Doherty
307 Main St., Franklin, Mass.
Patricia A. Donovan
200 Kent St., Brookline, Mass.
Phyllis M. Donovan
41 Atkins St., Brighton, Mass.
Rosemary L. Donovan
35 Fayette Pl., Taunton, Mass.
Helen M. Dunne
102 Ripley St., Newton Ctr., Mass.
Margaret M. Eagar
45 Huntress Ave., Haverhill, Mass.
Elizabeth C. Farragher
17 Emerson St., Newton, Mass.
Eileen M. Fay
Fay Rd., Dedham, Mass.
Mary M. Feeley
111 Brookline St., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Angeline M. Fennessey
9 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Roxbury, Mass.
Marguerite A. Flood
132 Benedict Terr., Longmeadow, Mass.
Anne M. Foley
99 Linwood Ave., Whitinsville, Mass.
Therese M. Foley
588 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.
C. Virginia Fredette
200 Walnut St., Athol, Mass.
Mary L. Gallen
25 Vincent St., West Newton, Mass.
M. Dorothy Goggin
15 Ticknor St., So. Boston, Mass.
Mary F. Gordon
Baltic, Conn.
Gertrude E. Gorman
1025 President Ave., Fall River, Mass.
Patricia C. Gorman
245 Glen Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Grace V. Griffiths
15 Highland Ave., Lexington, Mass.
Helen V. Harney
74 Perkins St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Florence M. Hoffman
350 Main St., Wethersfield, Conn.
Dorothy A. Hook
62 Clark St., Worcester, Mass.
Mary C. Hunt
46 Warner St., Medford, Mass.

Mary, Barbara, Betty—Scholars on Parade

Interclass Greetings from One Junior to Another

Doris M. Johnson
105 Heath St., Somerville, Mass.
Marian P. Jones
258 Dale St., Waltham, Mass.
Mildred E. Kearney
171 Melrose St., Auburndale, Mass.
Jean M. Kelliher
118 Wait St., Springfield, Mass.
Margaret M. Kelly
29 Grozier Rd., Cambridge, Mass.
Marie A. Koen
112 Langley Rd., Newton Ctr., Mass.
Mary H. Landrigan
30 Park Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Ruth M. Laughlin
12 Bay St., Taunton, Mass.
Catherine M. Loughlin
93 Highland St., New Bedford, Mass.
Isabel M. Magee
130 Cedar St., Bangor, Me.
Louise A. Mahoney
48 Brastow Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Mary E. Maley
81 Curve St., Needham, Mass.
Jeanne F. Mathieu
277 Woodland Rd., Woonsocket, R. I.
Catherine T. McCarthy
316 Huron Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Barbara M. McCormack
98 Winter St., Woonsocket, R. I.
Catherine E. McDermott
60 Belfort St., Dorchester, Mass.
Gertrude E. McDonald
40 Kent St., Brookline, Mass.
Alice M. McGillicuddy
131 Nottinghill Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Sheila McGillicuddy
141 Nottinghill Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Alice V. McHugh
127 Wachusett Ave., Arlington, Mass.
Louise A. McKenna
22 Webster St., Arlington, Mass.
Lucille E. Merker
96 Cushing Ave., Belmont, Mass.
Katherine A. Mullin
515 Belmont St., Belmont, Mass.
Priscilla Mullins
88 Bay State Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Harriette F. Murphy
15 Upcrest Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Marie E. Murphy
229 Boston Ave., Medford, Mass.
M. Virginia Murray
47 Rogers Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Mary E. Nash
36 Goodnough Rd., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Barbara V. Norton
42 Newbern Ave., Medford, Mass.
Charlotte A. O'Brien
9 Dartmouth St., Waltham, Mass.
Mary Louise B. O'Brien
11 Cottage St., Newport, R. I.
Frances C. O'Connell
141 Arlington St., Brighton, Mass.
Alice M. O'Donnell
998 Beacon St., Newton Ctr., Mass.
Frances A. Parisi
12 Walnut St., Belmont, Mass.
Margaret A. Parsons
22 Brae Burn Rd., Auburndale, Mass.
Lily N. Penez
61 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.
Jean M. Regan
101 High St., Winchester, Mass.
Barbara D. Reynolds
62 Russett Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Isabel C. Reynolds
10 Longfellow Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Mary F. Roche
65 Tremont St., Charlestown, Mass.
Paisley G. Sasso
26 Gay Street, Newtonville, Mass.
Josephine E. Scanlon
137 Church St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Marie L. Schuver
26 No. Munroe Terr., Dorchester, Mass.
Virginia M. Sheehan
72 Dunster Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Shirley A. Simmons
125 Winslow Rd., Waban, Mass.
Sister M. Ann Cecilia
Long Island, N. Y.
Sister Marie Paula
Long Island, N. Y.
Ann R. Stanton
114 Shorncliffe Rd., Newton, Mass.
Alice E. Sullivan
122 Russell Ave., Watertown, Mass.
Helen E. Sullivan
20 Chapel St., Brookline, Mass.
Maureen H. Sullivan
25 William Jackson Ave., Brighton, Mass.
Evelyn M. Sweeney
5 Lowell Cir., Somerville, Mass.
Florence M. Urann
24 Pleasant St., Sharon, Mass.
Marie T. White
35 Hovey St., Quincy, Mass.
Virginia M. White
6 Maple Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

M. Foley, E. McNally, F. O'Connor, P. Winchester

First Row: M. Terrasi, G. Sateriale, C. Fouhy, M. Carr, A. Blais. *Second Row:* J. O'Brien, N. McCoy, M. Scanlon, C. Shea, M. Jacobs, A. Maloney. *Third Row:* B. Halloran, D. McLoughlin, M. Hannon, M. Monahan, Y. Cavedon, C. McDonald, M. Moran. *Fourth Row:* M. Begley, B. McCarthy, J. Allison, J. Erickson, A. Reynolds, M. Rice, E. Monahan. *Fifth Row:* M. Canney, S. Caldbeck, A. Lewis, L. Reed, E. Cronin, C. McCarthy, R. Murphy.

Sophomore Class

After a long furlough of three months spent at the seashore, in the cool mountains, in the desert of the West, or perhaps in stores, factories, or offices, the not-so-new recruits return to camp wearing two stripes. They have completed the preliminary training and are now separating into specialist corps. Those with a flair for language and Literature as a means of learning the culture of the world join the ranks of those studying English, French, Spanish, Latin, and German. Some find interest in the sewing and the cooking departments where they study nutrition both for individual families and canteen work and do practice K.P. duty in the Cafeteria and the Tea House. Others enter the medical corps to learn the intricacies of Biology and Anatomy, while those with an aptitude for Chemistry wear the appropriate insignia. The

OFFICERS

Mary T. Foley
President

Philomena Winchester
Vice-President

Elizabeth R. McNally
Secretary

Frances V. O'Connor
Treasurer

First Row: A. Pendergast, M. Therrien, V. Reardon, M. Carell, R. Jarvis. *Second Row:* E. Pariseau, C. Smith, K. Malone, B. Baxter, M. Galligan, C. Dunn. *Third Row:* M. Flaherty, F. Ford, R. Lyons, M. Burke, M. Burns, E. McNally. *Fourth Row:* E. McSoley, M. F. Sullivan, M. Connolly, M. Natolie, C. Dunbar. *Fifth Row:* J. Penez, A. Bailey, M. Flaherty, B. Early, I. Pendolari, T. Bradbury.

Not a Creature Was Stirring

finance department holds an appeal for future secretaries and accountants.

For the first time, Regis trainees realize that English developed from a Greek-like language known as Anglo-Saxon; that one must actually skin the cat to learn the Physiology of animals; that Sociology does not mean being social; that Chemistry is more than playing with test tubes; that Corneille wrote *Le Cid;* and, that being a good cook involves a great deal of dishwashing.

All have recognized their own abilities the preceding year during the basic training course and now follow the bent of their interest both from a practical and a cultural point of view.

Corporals, having been in the Regis Army for a full year, feel quite proud of their competency in drill and their mastery of study methods. This confidence increases with the arrival of the new recruits in the form of Freshmen and shows itself on

First Row: J. McGrath, M. O'Donnell, R. Sullivan, E. Boback, I. Shea. *Second Row:* P. Winchester, M. Murphy, A. McAuley, C. Hogan, H. Riordan, D. Lynch. *Third Row:* M. Sullivan, R. Harney, W. Bulman, J. Powloski, M. Hannon. *Fourth Row:* C. Mulhern, J. Capobianco, G. O'Sullivan, M. Foley, V. Morrissey, M. McNamara. *Fifth Row:* M. Daly, D. DelBianco, A. Carvalho, M. McCormack, A. Turpin.

First Row: C. Francoeur, B. Welch, J. Mara, D. Burns, H. Lynch. *Second Row:* M. Sears, C. Watson, M. Poitrast, H. Gallagher, G. Igoe, M. Hazebrouck. *Third Row:* K. O'Connell, B. Phelan, R. Manion, L. Sullivan, B. Hession. *Fourth Row:* M. Tremblay, R. Mooney, M. Gill, G. Sullivan, M. LaCouture, A. McCarthy. *Fifth Row:* N. Concannon, E. Casey, M. O'Sullivan, A. Steffans, B. Regan.

Initiation Day. Then the Sophomores exercise their authority.

The incoming class is required to wear high boots, ragged dresses, and hats, to carry wastebaskets everywhere they go, and to walk in the goose step in ridicule of the enemy.

As in studies, the selectees in the second year of training are also more confident in social affairs. This is the year when they begin to join clubs and take part in meetings. Some may perform a demonstration at the Louis Pasteur Club meeting, others may present a book review for the Reading Club, give a paper on art or music at Le Cénacle Littéraire, an explanation of Spanish or German life in El Círculo Castellaño or Der Deutsche Verein, or collect articles for the Ethelon Penny Sale.

As the soldiers of Regis come toward the end of their second year of training, they look forward to wearing another stripe when they return as sergeants after a prolonged leave to take an authoritative position as upperclassmen.

A Room with a Rare View

Sophomore Mementos

The day was ideal. It emanated that golden aura peculiar to late September in New England. Wasn't it only yesterday that we took that last walk to Weston? Yet, here we were back again, dashing breathlessly up the stairs to register, or merrily recounting happy adventures. Glowing tanned faces dimpled appreciatively at friends' escapades. Regis smiled benignly and affectionately at the antics of these irresponsible daughters, her new Sophomores.

Dignity befitting our recently-acquired role came suddenly at the formal opening. Conscious of our responsibilities, we dedicated ourselves to a year of earnest effort. At last, on Founders' Day, the wheels of College life were oiled and running smoothly. What a tremendous feeling of awe coursed through our veins as we beheld our former Junior Sisters invested with the traditional cap and gown! That clear blue sky dabbed with downy puffs of fleece made a perfect background for treasured souvenirs.

Finally, it was time to select our team for the hurdle through the second line of Father Time. Statuesque Mary Foley, with her flowing dark tresses, became our Captain. Petite Phil Winchester of the sunny disposition rose to Co-Captain. Peppy Frances O'Connor jumped into place as Financial Director, while friendly Betty McNally hopped on as Official Recorder.

In early November, mid-term concentration meant a complete abandonment to feverish scansion of books. Even the newly-organized Mission Unit suffered a temporary setback in favor of the impending doom of quarterlies. On November 4, we said *au revoir* to our Philosophy Professor, the Reverend John A. Keegan, who was inducted into the United States Army.

At last, the anticipated Thanksgiving Holiday appeared on the horizon. On that memorable occasion, we gathered to honor "Mr. Turkey," in appropriate fashion. His heart must have expanded with justifiable pride as he saw himself in such a delectable golden-brown state of sovereignty. During that short interim, College faded into the background.

No sooner was Thanksgiving safely disposed of than Christmas began to require attention. Lists were thoughtfully compiled, shopping expeditions secretively undertaken, mysterious boxes and bundles hastily stored in unobtrusive nooks. Instead of abating, the dither of excitement only augmented until, finally, it was the week preceding the annual Christmas recess. A few conscientious souls had already addressed their Christmas cards, while we—oh no, we weren't lazy. It was simply that College kept us so busy—tests, you know!

Promptly at noon on December 20, we galloped out of class, grabbed suitcases bulging to the gunwales with presents, sprinkled a gay "Merry Christmas" on everyone, and were off—to the ecstatic joys of home.

Christmas was no longer a season of shining exterior decorations and gaily-lighted windows. Shades were drawn this year, a grim reminder of that bloody strife across the ocean. Beloved faces were missing from around shimmering trees whose silver stars still scraped the ceiling. As we knelt at the Crib of the Infant Saviour on His Nativity Day, a sudden bolt of lightning shot across our vision. We knew then what our fathers, brothers, uncles, and friends were fighting for on the other side of the world: to keep Christmas in America, whether it be celebrated in a quaint, snow-covered village or in a bustling city of skyscrapers.

That first morning back at College was agony. Eventually, we settled down to

routine and realized that there were only two weeks until Mid-Year Examinations. All else was forgotten while we plugged away into the wee hours of the morn.

A limited oil supply, one of the fruits of the war, brought an extra week of rest after the first semester. Those of us who lived in the present cheered, while the far-seeing thought of the aftermath—no Easter vacation.

With carefree hearts and ruddy cheeks, we scurried back to classes, with an added lilt to our walk, a new sparkle in our eyes, a resurrected zest for living. Indeed, the future semester stretched forward in golden ribbons. Late February crept upon us with the Golden Jubilee of Mother Mary Simplicia. Such a gala occasion merited a festive reception in true Regis fashion. The Sophomore larks of the Glee Club poured forth their notes in sunny symphony. Our own aspiring Jenny Lind, Mary Hannon, charmed everyone with her inimitably demure manner.

This opening month back at books was a busy one. We began to feel a tiny prick of privation. Ice cream was sold only three days a week in the Cafeteria! Such a horrible catastrophe! Point rationing came next. Some of us, especially those who had never been satellites of the mathematical sphere, heaved a sigh of relief that ours was not the task of feeding a household. The only bolt of lightning to startle us completely in the war program was the ultimatum on shoes. Didn't Uncle Sam know that to a College girl, shoes were the spice of life, the panacea for woes?

Suddenly, Lent was around the corner, with resolutions both practical and varied. Topping the list was daily Mass, with Communion, when possible. Mid-Semester Examinations sped by at a relentless pace. One morning we unexpectedly awoke to Spring, coming, as usual, like a thief in the night, to steal away our hearts. That nostalgic aroma was everywhere. Birds chirped merrily; buds sprang into blossoms; Nature rose in all her majesty.

Gradually, we returned to normal sanity. That peaceful period of self-introspection, the annual Retreat, bestowed its blissful calm. Inspiring conferences refreshed our dulled perceptions with spiritual consolations.

Then, dawned the Easter parade with the Sophomores in the front ranks. On that glorious morn of Christ's resurrection, we were gowned as fastidious fashion plates; but, more important still, we were interiorly attuned to the ageless conventional dress of His grace. Our invincible armor was ready for the pincers thrusts of the frivolous old world.

The topsy-turvy role of being "wise fools" approached its climax. On High School Day, we crippled ourselves doing gymnastics for prospective Freshmen. Still, not until Final Examinations brought their inevitable anxiety did we fully realize that the year was at an end. With ardent love, we gazed in reverence at our dear Seniors, and murmured with Milton, "The world was all before them, where to choose."

That our time to leave youth behind and step on the stage of life as career women has not yet come, we are, indeed, glad. For the present, we, like Chaucer, are content to leave our books behind and enjoy the beauties of late May. Summer looms in enticing proportions. Anything can happen! Possibly, we may write short stories and poems that will make the world bow to our genius!

KATHLEEN R. MALONE, '45

Sophomores

June A. Allison
14 Plymouth Ave., Belmont, Mass.
Annemarie E. Bailey
67 Greaton Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Barbara J. Baxter
43 Abbott St., Worcester, Mass.
Mary M. Begley
17 Hollis St., Cambridge, Mass.
Ann E. Blais
10 White St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Elizabeth A. Boback
65 Farragut Rd., South Boston, Mass.
Teresa A. Bradbury
24 Howard St., Bangor, Me.
Winifred H. Bulman
16 Exchange St., Athol, Mass.
Maryann Burke
89 Whitmarsh Ave., Worcester, Mass.
Doris M. Burns
22 Basto Terr., Roslindale, Mass.
Mildred G. Burns
92 Hobart St., Brighton, Mass.
Sheila E. Caldbeck
31 North Ave., Saint Johnsbury, Vt.
Mary E. Canney
16 Haskell St., Cambridge, Mass.
Josephine J. Capobianco
129 Chiswick Rd., Brighton, Mass.
Marguerite E. Carell
537 High St., West Medford, Mass.
Mary E. Carr
79 Elm St., Charlestown, Mass.
Alice Carvalho
422 Columbia St., Fall River, Mass.
Eva M. Casey
34 Bartlett Ave., Arlington, Mass.
Yolande M. Cavedon
21 Homestead Ave., Woonsocket, R.I.
Nancy E. Concannon
5 Cross St., West Newton, Mass.
Marjorie M. Connolly
26 Holbrook St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Elizabeth P. Cronin
51 Fairview St., Roslindale, Mass.
Marie B. Daley
4 Arapahoe Rd., West Newton, Mass.
Mary F. Daly
9 Ames St., Worcester, Mass.
Dorothy M. DelBianco
36 St. Edward Rd., East Boston, Mass.
Clare M. Donaghue
25 Carruth St., Dorchester, Mass.
Collette M. Dunbar
157 Governors Ave., Medford, Mass.
Clare J. Dunn
16 Trull St., Dorchester, Mass.
Bernadette M. Early
22 Abbott St., Worcester, Mass.
Jane F. Erickson
96 Larchwood Dr., Cambridge, Mass.
Marie T. Flaherty
52 Main St., Maynard, Mass.
Mary E. Flaherty
71 St. Mark's Rd., Dorchester, Mass.
Mary T. Foley
588 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.
Frances H. Ford
74 Orchard Hill Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Clare T. Fouhy
42 Fairmont St., Belmont, Mass.
Claire M. Francoeur
73 Cushing St., Cambridge, Mass.
Helen M. Gallagher
46 Allen St., Arlington, Mass.
Mary E. Galligan
1049 Washington St., Canton, Mass.
Vera L. Gavin
15A Parsons St., Brighton, Mass.
Mary E. Gill
15 Parkview Ave., Newtonville, Mass.
Bertha L. Halloran
9 Moss Hill Rd., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Marie C. Hannon
520 Randolph Ave., Milton, Mass.
Mary M. Hannon
230 Cedar St., Dedham, Mass.
Rita M. Harney
49 Day St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Monique R. Hazebrouck
603 Park Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.
Barbara A. Hession
27 Temple St., Arlington, Mass.
Catherine C. Hogan
103 Main St., Ashland, Mass.
Genevieve A. Igoe
41 Spring St., North Brookfield, Mass.
Mary E. Jacobs
555 Weld St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Ruth M. Jarvis
56 Jefferson Ave., Everett, Mass.
Mary D. LaCouture
11 Winnemay St., Natick, Mass.
Althea M. Lewis
Sherman Mills, Me.
Dorothea T. Lynch
9 Arlington Rd., Woburn, Mass.
Harriet M. Lynch
18 Pine Ridge Rd., Dorchester, Mass.
Rosemary E. Lyons
30 Bristol St., Thomaston, Conn.
Kathleen R. Malone
13 Lancaster St., Cambridge, Mass.
Anna M. Maloney
41 Speedwell St., Dorchester, Mass.

Orchids, Gardenias, Sweet Peas, Carnations, Roses —Founders' Day

Congratulations, Corsages, Best Wishes, Happiness—Seniors

Rita M. Manion
82 West St., Milford, Mass.
Janet C. Mara
72 Old Colony Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Anna M. McAuley
15 Glenwood Way, Quincy, Mass.
Anne F. McCarthy
46 Fairfax Rd., Worcester, Mass.
Barbara M. McCarthy
80 Fletcher Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Carol G. McCarthy
325 Lovell St., Worcester, Mass.
Mary C. McCormack
P.O. Box 88, Gleasondale, Mass.
Eileen M. McCoy
575 East Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.
Catherine E. McDonald
401 Beacon St., Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Joan M. McGrath
415 Albermarle Rd., Newtonville, Mass.
Dorothy E. McLoughlin
1094 Adams St., Dorchester, Mass.
Elizabeth R. McNally
12 Elm Pl., West Concord, Mass.
Maureen McNamara
14 Summit St., Burlington, Vt.
Eileen G. McSoley
21 Miller St., Warren, R. I.
Eleanor M. Monahan
1736 Washington St., Auburndale, Mass.
Mary J. Monahan
220 Jamaicaway, Boston, Mass.
Pauline F. Montgomery
81 Jamaica St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Ruth A. Mooney
10 New Park Ave., West Roxbury, Mass.
Margaret M. Moran
708 Robeson St., Fall River, Mass.
Virginia J. Morrissey
28 Marshall St., North Adams, Mass.
Catherine W. Mulhern
109 Vernon St., Worcester, Mass.
Margaret M. Murphy
16 Rindgefield St., Cambridge, Mass.
Ruth M. Murphy
313 K St., South Boston, Mass.
Imelda R. Murray
85 Irving St., Arlington, Mass.
Marie C. Natoli
52 Lovell Rd., Watertown, Mass.
H. Jeannette O'Brien
70 Richfield Rd., Arlington, Mass.
Kathleen M. O'Connell
38 Webster St., Arlington, Mass.
Frances V. O'Connor
7 Plymouth Ave., Swampscott, Mass.
Mildred C. O'Donnell
998 Beacon St., Newton Ctr., Mass.
Gertrude A. O'Sullivan
Box 53, Contoocook, N. H.
Mary C. O'Sullivan
80 Denton Ave., East Rockaway, L. I., N. Y.
Edna R. Pariseau
344 Elm St., Biddeford, Me.
Annette P. Pendergast
26 Cerdan Ave., West Roxbury, Mass.
Irene M. Pendolari
635 Concord St., Framingham, Mass.
Jacqueline L. Penez
61 Morton Ave., Woonsocket, R. I.
Barbara A. Phelan
228 La Grange St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Marian M. Poitrast
21 Dalton St., Boston, Mass.
Jean Powloski
No. 40 Camp Devens, Mass.
Virginia E. Reardon
152 Mechanic St., Canton, Mass.
Lesley E. Reed
1780 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Barbara A. Regan
101 High St., Winchester, Mass.
Anne E. Reynolds
599 Thompson Ave., East Haven, Conn.
Mary E. Rice
78 Harthorn Ave., Bangor, Me.
Helen M. Riordan
23 Maple St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Gilda C. Sateriale
78 Pleasant St., Cambridge, Mass.
Miriam A. Scanlon
37 Locust St., Lynn, Mass.
Marjorie Sears
127 Appleton St., Cambridge, Mass.
Christine V. Shea
12 Logan St., Lawrence, Mass.
Irene M. Shea
7 Sanger St., South Boston, Mass.
Catherine M. Smith
147 Watson Rd., Belmont, Mass.
Ann C. Steffens
91 Allerton Rd., Newton Ctr., Mass.
Genevieve E. Sullivan
114 Dedham St., Newton Hglds., Mass.
Lucille J. Sullivan
16 Mt. Vernon St., Melrose, Mass.
Mary F. Sullivan
39 Hastings St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Mary L. Sullivan
57 Farragut Rd., So. Boston, Mass.
Rosemary K. Sullivan
12 Westwood Rd., New Haven, Conn.
Marion Terrasi
12 Main St., Maynard, Mass.
Madeleine Therrien
211 North Main St., St. Albans, Vt.
Marie A. Tremblay
14 Rice St., North Cambridge, Mass.
Agnes H. Turpin
293 Emerson St., So. Boston, Mass.
Claire M. Watson
64 Clearwater Dr., Mattapan, Mass.
Barbara M. Welch
36 Oliver St., Framingham, Mass.
Philomene R. Winchester
16 Holland Rd., Worcester, Mass.

M. O'Donoghue, M. Lowe, R. Miller, V. O'Toole

First Row: H. Flynn, M. Furfey, E. McNamara, J. Small, E. Ulrich, E. Herrick. *Second Row:* D. Kiernan, M. Polachi, J. McClutchy, C. Carell, M. Mahoney, B. Chisholm. *Third Row:* A. Lavery, V. Garrity, D. Mahoney, A. Mueller, J. Barnabo, M Leary. *Fourth Row:* P. Hourihan, M. Sullivan, H. Levesque, R. McDonald, M. O'Donoghue, M. Loughman. *Fifth Row:* D. Lynch, K. Condon, H. Ducey, V. O'Connor, M. Martin, R. Casey, M. Hogarty.

Freshman Class

September of each year brings with its crisp fresh days, falling leaves, and last vestiges of Summer new recruits to Regis—all happy to be in the army of soldiers working for God and country. Representing all sections of the vast United States, new trainees gather from the murmuring forests of the North, from the dreamy warmth of the South, from the snow-capped mountains of the West, and from "the stern and rock-bound coast" of the Atlantic. Here, rooming together and living in the same College, riding in automobiles, traveling on trains, meeting in class and social gatherings, the new privates have no time for thoughts about the old home town and the folks there.

Sergeants selected from the ranks of Juniors take charge of the individual newcomers, introducing them to their Chief Officers and Instructors, guiding

OFFICERS

Virginia M. O'Toole
President

Marguerite A. O'Donoghue
Vice-President

Mary K. Lowe
Secretary

Ruth M. Miller
Treasurer

First Row: J. Chouinard, A. Cavanaugh, R. Launie, M. Coughlin, F. McFarlane, M. Byrne. *Second Row:* M. Choquette, G. Despathy, B. Deveney, M. Fitch, M. Keane. *Third Row:* M. Boyle, E. Welch, K. Arthur, P. O'Brien, P. Labrecque, H. Connors. *Fourth Row:* V. Clifford, V. Mulrennan, M. Lyness, M. Wadden, A. Riley, L. Patten. *Fifth Row:* M. Lowe, C. Garrity, K. Johnson, V. Crehan, E. Lux, A. Conway.

Freshmen en Route

them through the various buildings and helping them in the choice of courses.

Not too much time elapses before the new recruits select their buddies who become roommates and life-long friends.

With the sound of reveille each morning, the trainees march to Chapel to start the day in the best manner possible. Following this, they proceed to the mess hall for breakfast, at the completion of which they begin their day of drilling and preparing for the warfare of life. Other selectees riding from nearby towns join those already stationed at Regis and all begin maneuvers.

As in the regular Army, abilities are determined by a scholastic aptitude test. Drill for the most part is mental, although physical education through Archery, Basketball, Swimming, and other sports also enters into the program. Before the new buck privates become first-class privates, they must pass courses in World History, American Literature, Logic, a modern language, and a natural science.

First Row: V. O'Toole, C. Paquette, C. Sylvester, T. Sprague, P. McDavitt, M. Terry. *Second Row:* D. Gaquin, B. McMahon, M. Mitchell, B. Toomey, E. Brugman, J. Blackinton. *Third Row:* D. MacCauley, J. Cuff, M. Russell, C. Chagnon, G. Murray, J. Cleary. *Fourth Row:* M. Taylor, C. O'Connor, M. Cheever, M. Fahey, R. Miller. *Fifth Row:* T. Parent, R. Leverone, M. Cain, N. Grassotti, M. Wait.

First Row: M. Murphy, H. Cooney, M. L. Hession, E. O'Leary, A. Dubois, C. Hurley. *Second Row:* H. Murphy, T. Zernitz, J. Gosselin, D. Bolio, T. Hennessey, E. Connolly. *Third Row:* M. Gardner, M. Hintlian, J. Griffin, M. Hickey, J. Hennebery, P. Mitchell. *Fourth Row:* S. MacLellan, D. Shea, D. Atanasio, H. McLaughlin, A. Coyle, A. Wade. *Fifth Row:* M. Como, M. Egan, R. Murphy, E. Galleni, A. Birmingham, R. Dooley.

Since soldiers must learn that obedience is one of their important requirements, girls at Regis study their Rule Book, obey the bell system, and attend class regularly. Discipline, however, is tempered with walks on the Campus with its panoramic views of surrounding towns, with strolls to Weston for cokes, interclass athletic meets, dances in the Foyer, lectures in the Auditorium, and long awaited furloughs at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter.

As the end of the Freshman year draws near, the selectees, now privates first class since Mid-Year Examinations, begin to plan for specialization courses for the coming year. Another set of tests at the end of May when Spring fever is rampant makes Freshmen eligible for another promotion. With the coming of June, all bid goodbye to their buddies and journey to their homes in the various places of the United States for a furlough of three months.

Just Making the 4:30

Freshman Reveries

His slender fingers brushed the silver strands from his temples. A twinkle came into his staring eyes and he smiled.

"So you're Miss Regis 1946! Yes, I think I have your *Freshman Diary* on file."

He turned and slowly surveyed the well-stocked shelves. His forehead furrowed into deep wrinkles as he realized that the volume he sought was far above his immediate reach. With reluctance, he climbed up the library ladder. The feather duster in his hand quickly erased the veil in which time had clothed the mantel.

"Ah, there it is!" he chuckled heartily and descended from his ladder perch. "This is really a happy book. Shall we read right from the beginning?"

Miss '46 nodded agreeably.

"September 15, 1942," he stopped.

"You don't have to read that entry." He was interrupted by the reminiscent Miss. "I remember clearly that day. September 15—I registered as a Freshman at Regis. We Freshmen were the main attraction. We met our Junior Sisters and like heavenly appointed Guardian Angels they presented us to the new rulers of our scholastic fate. . . the Faculty."

"You soon lost the center of the stage though. Here read this."

"October 2—Founders' Day. The Seniors reign as Campus Queens," she began.

"And that they were in their new caps and gowns; if you could see the gowns beneath those beautiful corsages!"

"Eek, why did I ever put that in there?" asked Miss '46 as she glanced at the photo pasted beneath October 8, 1942.

"O ho! Quite a picture. There's no use in denying it, that is you—that large name card around your neck identifies you. The rain boots, bathing cap, and those inflated balloons on your knees belie the rubber shortage that year."

"But what do my black stockings and inside out dress show?" she queried.

"Only that on Initiation Day you were under a cruel Sophomore whip. However, you soon recovered from the wounds they inflicted on your pride. The applause that the red-headed sweetheart of your Class won for her professional-like praise of a well-known soap product pleased you. Super-Suds was your healing salve."

"October 31—I made my début into Regis social life," the young lady sighed happily. "While the Jack-o-lanterns were grinning and the ghosts walking, I was dancing gayly at the Harvest Hop. That was only the beginning of my good times at Regis. Here is another happy day. November 25—Mid-Semesters over and Thanksgiving vacation begins."

"You had not been back at school long when you assumed a more serious aspect. It was a blessed day when the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary received you into its fold."

"Yes, that was December 10," mused the Child of Mary. "The next week we left classes for our Christmas vacation. If I close my eyes and concentrate, I can almost hear the Seniors caroling on the Parterre under a shower of confetti. Christmas has always been my favorite season of the year."

"I can understand that. Now let's see what was waiting for you when you returned from your vacation." The trusted librarian slowly flicked the Diary pages. He chuckled and started to hum a tuneful melody. "Remember that? You sang it January 11 when your College Glee Club entertained another famed group of choristers."

"But B.C. loved it, though. Don't forget, Miss, that I have a duplicate of their diary, too. They have that evening well recorded even to the singing of farewells."

This flattery brought a crimson flush to

the Regisite's cheek. Pleasantly embarrassed, she sought to change the subject.

"What is this?" questioned the silver-haired gentleman. "The entries are growing smaller and smaller."

"Not being quite so wise and experienced as you, Sir, I had to neglect my social activities and lengthy recordings to hibernate behind a textbook. Mid-Year Examinations began January 18."

"You all survived, though, and I didn't notice any grey hair because of your efforts," retorted the aged one.

"No, we were granted a pleasant leave of absence from our books. None of us objected to conserving heat and staying home. . . bookless."

"You came back to find new subjects and classes awaiting you. But give credit where it is due, you put your shoulder to the wheel and soon had it rolling."

"It still was a bumpy test-strewn road," groaned the girl.

"No doubt; but, what are a few bumps to Freshmen? Here you are on Valentine's Day stealing the show again. You defeated *der Fuehrer* that night and secured laurels in your own right when you introduced your catchy Class Song." The ancient trustee sauntered towards the window. He drew back the faded curtains and gazed at the horizon. Pulling himself back from a reminiscent world of days gone by, he turned again to the girl. "The lion of your success was overcome by the Juniors' lamb of leisure—recall how proud you were of your 'Big Sister' that week?"

The Regisite rested her chin in the palm of her white hand. Her eyes wandered in joyful reverie.

"They were wonderful," she finally said. "And remember how they let us share their spotlight on March 6? That was the night of their Prom and our Class President crowned their Queen."

"Yes; you were always more or less in the limelight. Here, you are in green for St. Patrick; here, displaying pride in the cleverness of Clare Garrity at the I.R.C. meeting on March 28; here, wearing the smile that says, 'I've passed my Mid-Semesters'; and here, garbed in sneakers and blue gym suits. You certainly 'April Fooled' the Juniors with your agile guarding and clever passing on the Basketball Court."

"Our gym garb was cast aside for the silent robe of Retreat though," reminded the Regis heroine. "And then I got that bad case of Spring Fever! I'll never forget how hard it was to get back to work after the Easter vacation. I think study is a Freshman's greatest curse in Springtime."

The Elder saw the futility of denial and so nodded agreeably. He rested the book on the window ledge and beckoned to the girl. "Come and see the pictures of the May Procession. It is truly a spectral array. The Upperclassmen made a lovely rainbow Court for the May Queen as she crowned our heavenly Queen, Mary. You were a proud spectator that day."

Miss 1946 walked to the sill and lifted the book. "The Processional bouquets were scarcely wilted when Examination time was upon me again!" she exclaimed.

"No cause for worrying though," said the Aged Master. "You had studied hard all semester and were prepared to meet this final test. Needless to say. . . 'you passed'!"

"It all seems so unbelievable—my Freshman year is over!"

The old man closed the book and pointed out the window. The Freshman's eyes followed his finger. She looked across the darkened starlit Campus.

"Keep it that way, Miss," said Father Time, his voice catching in his throat, "and never forget your Freshman year."

The moon streamed in through the window. The dusty library disappeared into oblivion. The room became fresh and clean. The Regis girl stirred in her bed.

"What a strange dream! No, Father Time, I'll never forget my Freshman days."

Frances M. McFarlane, '46

Freshmen

Kathleen M. Arthur
1116 Saratoga St., East Boston, Mass.
Dorothy A. Atanasio
12 Greenley Pl., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Julia M. Barnabo
85 Cottage St., Natick, Mass.
Ann E. Birmingham
9 Preble Gardens, Belmont, Mass.
Janet V. Blackinton
165 Governor's Ave., Medford, Mass.
Dorothy L. Bolio
203 Maple St., New Haven, Conn.
Mary A. Boyle
116 Brooks St., Brighton, Mass.
Elizabeth A. Brugman
61 Clewley Rd., W. Medford, Mass.
Mary E. Byrne
Pleasant Lake, Cape Cod, Mass.
Margaret R. Cain
246 Plymouth Rd., Newton Hglds., Mass.
Constance M. Carell
537 High St., W. Medford, Mass.
Ruth A. Casey
74 Albion Rd., Wollaston, Mass.
Ann Cavanaugh
Old Dublin Rd., Peterborough, N. H.
Cecile Chagnon
89 Oxford St., Somerville, Mass.
Mary A. Cheever
234 Slade St., Belmont, Mass.
Barbara A. Chisholm
11 Ricker Rd., Newton, Mass.
Muriel T. Choquette
535 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R. I.
M. Jacqueline Chouinard
9 Libby Ave., Lewiston, Me.
Jean P. Cleary
71 Arlington St., Taunton, Mass.
Virginia G. Clifford
10 Prescott St., Watertown, Mass.
Marjorie A. Como
251 Boston Post Rd., Weston, Mass.
Kathleen R. Condon
147 Walnut St., Framingham, Mass.
Mary E. Connolly
90 Concord Ave., Lexington, Mass.
Helen P. Connors
61 Irving St., Waltham, Mass.
Anne M. Conway
618 Huron Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Helene M. Cooney
38 Claflin St., Milford, Mass.
Marjorie M. Coughlin
164 Sycamore St., Roslindale, Mass.
Alice M. Coyle
63 East Washington St., Rutland, Vt.
Virginia Crehan
30 Percival St., Dorchester, Mass.
Jacqueline A. Cuff
116 Church St., Marlboro, Mass.
Gloria A. Despathy
251 Mansfield Ave., Willimantic, Conn.
Barbara A. Deveney
23 Clive St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Rita A. Dooley
39 Autumn St., Everett, Mass.
Virginia M. Driscoll
45 Hollis St., Milton, Mass.
Andre E. Dubois
593 South Main St., Woonsocket, R.I.
Helena M. Ducey
1295 Worcester Rd., Framingham, Mass.
Mary C. Egan
270 Arborway, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Marion J. Fahey
19 Owencroft Rd., Dorchester, Mass.
Frances M. Fitch
26 Symmes St., Roslindale, Mass.
Helen M. Flynn
146 Vernon St., Worcester, Mass.
Muriel E. Furfey
164 Harvard St., Newtonville, Mass.
Eletta M. Galleni
17 Bowers St., Newton, Mass.
Dorothy C. Gaquin
114 Lake St., Brighton, Mass.
Margaret M. Gardner
1663 Commonwealth Ave., West Newton, Mass.
Clare T. Garrity
164 Holyrood Ave., Lowell, Mass.
Virginia A. Garrity
73 Winchester St., Brookline, Mass.
Joanne M. Gosselin
321 Craft St., Newtonville, Mass.
Norma P. Grassotti
Box 527, Hopedale, Mass.
Claire P. Griffin
938 East Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.
Jeanne P. Griffin
26 Arborway, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Jeanne M. Hennebery
12 Rosewood St., Mattapan, Mass.
Teresa C. Hennessey
1395 Washington St., Canton, Mass.
Myra E. Herrick
Immaculate Conception High School, Jamaica, B. W. I.
Mary L. Hession
27 Temple St., Arlington, Mass.
Mary L. Hickey
68 Clearwater Dr., Milton, Mass.
M. Margaret Hintlian
118 Prospect St., Belmont, Mass.
Margaret M. Hogarty
54 Ainsworth St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Phyllis M. Hourihan
815 Centre St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Catherine A. Hurley
350 West St., Brockton, Mass.

Registering from Maine, New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut

Last Name First, Please—Registration Day

Katherine L. Johnson
13 Shetland Rd., Marblehead, Mass
Marie J. Keane
194 Commonwealth Ave., Newton, Mass.
Dorothy A. Kiernan
128 Marine Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Margaret M. Kirby
58 Orchard St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Priscilla V. Labrecque
338 Highland St., Manchester, N. H.
Barbara M. LaForme
105 Warren Avenue, Marlboro, Mass.
Ruth A. Launie
26 Vernon St., W. Medford, Mass.
Alice C. Lavery
274 Arborway, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Margaret J. Leary
286 Main St., West Newbury, Mass.
Rita R. Leverone
92 Park Ave., Arlington, Mass.
Helen L. Levesque
3 Curtis St., Lewiston, Me.
Marion C. Loughman
22 Downer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Mary K. Lowe
419 Marrett Rd., Lexington, Mass.
Edith M. Lux
Mendon Road, Berkeley, R. I.
Dorothy E. Lynch
4 Warwick Park, No. Cambridge, Mass.
Mary A. Lyness
28 Atkins Ave., Lynn, Mass.
Dorothy J. MacCauley
26 Hillside Terr., Belmont, Mass.
Sadie A. MacLellan
Main St., Tewksbury, Mass.
Doris M. Mahoney
210 Lexington Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Marguerite F. Mahoney
4 Washington Ave., Winthrop, Mass.
Mary T. Martin
55 Dartmouth St., Somerville, Mass.
Joan A. McClutchy
22 Edwin Rd., Waltham, Mass.
Patricia A. McDavitt
32 Everett Ave., Norwood, Mass.
Ruth A. McDonald
57 Maple Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
M. Patricia McDonough
East Hampden, Bangor, Me.
Frances M. McFarlane
365 Lincoln Ave., Saugus, Mass.
Helen M. McLoughlin
35 Hazel St., Rutland, Vt.
P. Blanche McMahon
7 Belmont St., Lowell, Mass.
Eleanor F. McNamara
90 Waverley Ave., Newton, Mass.
Katharine M. Megan
17 Alden Road, Watertown, Mass.
Ruth M. Miller
209 Follen Rd., Lexington, Mass.
Virginia R. Miller
7 Lourdes Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Marie A. Mitchell
39 Ledyard St., Springfield, Mass.
Priscilla A. Mitchell
17 Stanton Rd., Milton, Mass.
Agnes F. Mueller
28 Downer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
E. Virginia Mulrennan
12 Morris St., Everett, Mass.
Helen R. Murphy
16 Fernald Terr., Dorchester, Mass.
Madeleine G. Murphy
180 Millbrook St., Worcester, Mass.
Rita M. Murphy
19 Englewood Ave., Worcester, Mass.
Grace F. Murray
22 Victoria St., Dorchester, Mass.
Gloria E. Neddy
9 Woodchester Dr., Milton, Mass.
Pauline B. O'Brien
103 June St., Worcester, Mass.
Constance C. O'Connor
77 Fuller St., Brookline, Mass.
M. Virginia O'Connor
135 Rindge Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Marguerite A. O'Donoghue
33 Robbins Rd., Arlington, Mass.
Eileen C. O'Leary
96 First St., Bangor, Me.
Virginia M. O'Toole
168 Nelson Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y.
Candide L. Paquette
9 Middle St., Brunswick, Me.
Therese G. Parent
123 Deane St., New Bedford, Mass.
Louise J. Patten
171 Holworthy St., Cambridge, Mass.
Marie P. Polachi
334 Millbury St., Worcester, Mass.
Alice K. Riley
51 Eaton Ave., Woburn, Mass.
Mary G. Russell
196 Larch Rd., Cambridge, Mass.
Dorothy A. Shea
57 Melrose Ave., Needham, Mass.
Joan A. Small
279 Medford St., Somerville, Mass.
Teresa C. Sprague
12 Dartmouth Pl., Boston, Mass.
Marion C. Sullivan
89 Waverley St., Roxbury, Mass.
Cornelia T. Sylvester
366 Main St., Winchester, Mass.
Margaret J. Taylor
39 Carver Rd., Watertown, Mass.
Mary F. Terry
15 Pleasant St., Hopkinton, Mass.
Barbara K. Toomey
395 Appleton St., Arlington, Mass.
R. Elaine Ulrich
83 Governor's Ave., Medford, Mass.
Mary F. Wadden
159 Concord Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Ann Marie Wade
31 Greendale Ave., Marlboro, Mass.
Margaret M. Wait
36 Fairfield St., No. Cambridge, Mass.
Eleanor A. Welch
28 Woodard Rd., West Roxbury, Mass.
Marie T. Zernitz
227 Highland St., New Haven, Conn.

Interspersed between hours of study are the events which will remain longest in the memory. Chapel in the morning and evening offers the tranquillity which the war-torn world cannot give. Bicycle rides and walks to Weston in the afternoon find the girls in every corner of the Campus and in every path of the countryside.

Brisk Autumn weather brings its summons to apple orchards and a warm fire in Carondolet. Snow beneath the poplars calls for skis, toboggans, and snow balls, followed by the enchanted dogwood and the songs of birds bidding the whole College welcome the flood of Spring.

In College Hall, Regis Hall, Cardinal O'Connell Hall, and the Commerce Building, clubs meet to hear lecturers discuss topics pertaining to their concentrated fields. Here also they conduct meetings, teas, and socials.

Scenes from dances in the Foyer, clubs in session, the crowning of the May Queen, the Student Government enforcing regulations, the Glee Club making melodic harmony, and the Athletic Association in tournament combine to form the lovely things to hold in memory.

EVENTS

BUY
BONDS

Student Government

With the return of Regis citizens to the College in the Fall, elections were held to choose members to the House of Representatives with Elizabeth Cosgrove as Chief Executive. The Fifteenth Congress opened with a revision of some of the amendments to the Constitution—distributed to all students in the form of a *Hand Book*.

The Executive part of the Government put all laws into effect by means of the demerit system which places penalties on lawbreakers, according to the gravity of the offense. Any person accused may appeal her case before the Judicial Department where it will be decided upon by the Supreme Court. Representatives are present at all functions to help and listen to suggestions.

Standing: M. O'Sullivan, M. Begley, J. Caldbeck, V. O'Toole, C. Fouhy, M. Foley, T. Foley, A. Stanton.
Seated: R. Keese, A. Lyons, E. Cosgrove, E. Burke, C. O'Hare.

Standing: M. Kelly, C. Boylan, R. Donovan, A. Lyons, H. Sullivan, A. O'Donnell, E. Lavoie.
Seated: C. Coppinger, R. Keese, C. O'Hare, A. Sheehan.

December 10 marked the annual Freshman Reception featuring the Reverend Thomas Kilduff, O.C.D. Under the guidance of Catherine O'Hare and Rita Keese, the Mission Unit proffered a blend of the spiritual and the practical, as the students participated in extra-curricula projects for the missions.

Weekly sermons were delivered by the Moderator, the Reverend Edward Harrington; the Reverend John Frawley, C.SS.R., presided over the Lenten discussions.

Mary Kelly, Eileen Burke, Ann Stanton, and Elizabeth Farragher, inspired with the patriotism of the Reverend John Wright, carried on the work of the Lecture Bureau. The election of a May Queen brought a successful year to a close.

Sodality

E. O'Brien, M. Gordon, A. Lewis, M. Bryan

Sigma Tau Phi, comprised of Latin and Greek Majors, held elections early in the Fall, and Eileen O'Brien emerged President, with Althea Lewis, Mary Gordon, and Mary Bryan filling the other positions.

In Regis Hall, a November acquaintance party for the Freshmen was held, during which the first issue of *Res Litterarum* was distributed. At the Christmas Party, the classical cup was quaffed and Saturnalia reigned supreme under the chairmanship of Eileen O'Brien.

When Aeolus was holding forth unchallenged, a March gathering convened, and Anne Sullivan, Constance Carell, and Althea Lewis conducted a discussion on Roman Domestic Life. Upholding the other side of the Adriatic Sea at the April meeting, Mary Gordon and Madeleine Therrien enlightened the members on Greek Domestic Life.

A farewell banquet to Seniors was the final event on the club calendar.

Sigma Tau Phi

Le Cénacle Littéraire

Le Cénacle Littéraire chose as its patroness for the year, *la petite Sainte Thérèse* and for its theme song, her favorite composition, *Jésus Seul*. It was fitting that the initial *réunion* in October be dedicated to the French saint.

The major *genre* of the literary gatherings was drama. Junior members staged the famous *La Farce du Cuvier* which was later followed by the comedy, *L'Homme qui épousa une Femme muette*, presented by the Sophomores. The Seniors were unsurpassed in their rendition of the unforgettable *Rosalie*.

Through the courtesy of the French Club of Wellesley College, our students attended the lecture given by M. Gustave Cohen, *Les Origines de la mise en scène au moyen âge;* and that of M. Andre Morizé whose subject was: *Rebâtir la France: Problèmes et Perspectives*.

The *réunions* closed with the presentation by the Freshman students of *Prenez Garde à la Peinture* by Fauchois.

L. Penez, M. Choquette, K. O'Connell, K. DeSimone

M. Canarie, O. Erickson, N. Duggan

The gay and carefree mood of the *fiestas* was recaptured by the Reverend John Donnelly, C.SS.R., in his opening lecture on South American people. On December 16, the Christmas spirit invaded the Club, with Spanish games providing the entertainment. February featured two Puerto Rican Redemptorists who presented lectures.

This year, *El Círculo Castellaño* was enrolled in the Pan-American Society for the promotion of good will and was represented by delegates at the Inter-American Conference at the Copley Plaza Hotel. Observance of Pan-American Day, in April, an "Information Please" Contest on South America, and a farewell song party for the Seniors ended a colorful year for the Spanish Club.

El Circulo Castellaño

Der Deutsche Verein

Members of *Der Deutsche Verein* gathered around the campfire to summon the minnesingers to narrate the tales of the *Nibelungenlied* to the accompaniment of a lyre. The first "song of the people of darkness" told of the meeting of the *Valkyries* at *Weihnachten*, how they brought the Yule Log from the forest, how they collected gifts to be exchanged on their journey along the Rhine, how they passed the steins around, and how they sang "O Tannenbaum" and "Stille Nacht."

The next *Lied* pictured the maidens of Odin in a cottage in the Black Forest discussing the German masterpieces of Goethe, Heine, and Schiller, enjoying *Wieners* and *Apfelstrudel*, and singing *Leb'wohl*.

N. Concannon, B. Browne, L. Penez, M. O'Sullivan

Il Ritrovo Dante

Il Ritrovo Dante sang out "Ritorna Vincitor" in September as it headed for a year's voyage in a gondola captained by Kay DeSimone. The seamen chose as Petty Officers: Jane Cox, Gilda Sateriale, and Marion Terrasi to lead them through the canals of Italian culture and into the port of Christmas where the crew embarked for Regis Hall to spin yarns, to read from the log *La Notte di Natale* and *Instrumenti di Natale*, to barter treasures garnered from the seven seas, to feast on *ravioli*, *pizza*, and *spumone*, and to sing carols for the newborn Christ Child.

Boston University was the next stop on the pilgrimage where the voyagers gathered for motion pictures on Italian customs, *la tarantella*, the music of the concertina, "O Solo Mio," and Italian literature: Dante, Tasso, Boccaccio, Manzoni.

Before returning to port, all gathered on deck to call back memories before saying *a rivederci*.

K. DeSimone, M. Terrasi, G. Sateriale, J. Cox

E. Carroll, C. Herbert, J. Schmidt, P. Connefy

Usually engrossed behind beakers and test tubes, Regis scientists emerged from laboratories to Club activities, retaining the scientific spirit in all their gatherings. Initiation tempted even the bravest, but the first meeting found the most timid in attendance. Winter brought out the Astronomers in search of Draco and Ursa Minor, with January accenting the Biologists. Monthly, each member received a copy of *The Scope*.

The British Information News supplied a moving picture on *Blood Transfusion*, for the Spring meeting. Shortly after, the Freshmen proved themselves full-fledged on their own club day.

Flowers bloomed and the lab hours grew longer; but, to the enthusiastic Seniors, the shining white work tables still proved to be a temptation. Their Club rewarded them with a farewell celebration and the Seniors left to continue the work of Pasteur, Mendel, and Galileo in war-time laboratories.

Louis Pasteur Club

Home Economics Club

Culinary experts all—assembled for the October gathering to discuss basic metabolism and vitamin deficiencies, and to elect energetic Miss Hanlon as President. Louise Sullivan, Edith LaMarca, and Elizabeth Conley completed the Club Officers. During October, the Spirit of Home Economics descended with lighted tapers to initiate the Freshmen; and, November found Home Ec Seniors aiding and abetting their Ethelon friends with a delectable food table at the Penny Sale.

The Boston Convention, plans for a nutrition program at Regis, the Christmas Party kept Club members busy during the Winter months; and, in the Spring a lecturer from England, Miss Maude Preston, entertained with the latest millinery fashions.

E. LaMarca, E. Conley, L. Sullivan, A. Hanlon

Ethelon Club

With the maxim, "Charity for all," the Ethelon Club of Sociology Majors opened the Fall events with a meeting at Carondolet. Jane O'Brien presided.

The outstanding activity sponsored by the Ethelonians was the Penny Sale, held November 17, for the benefit of Catholic charities. A Christmas party in the form of a buffet supper was given at Regis Hall, where Home Economics Seniors were tendered a testimonial. Christmas baskets and gaily wrapped gifts were sent to the Little Sisters of the Poor and the Convent of the Good Shepherd.

Guest speakers during the Spring months included the Reverend George Dowd, the Reverend James G. Keller, M.M., and the Reverend Thomas Carroll.

E. Henley, J. O'Brien, J. Erickson

O. Montenegro, L. Cleary, H. Harney, I. Pendolari

The Secretarial Club—the rendezvous of future business women, accountants, and economists opened its season at the October meeting where Louise Cleary, Olly Montenegro, Helen Harney, and Irene Pendolari were elected to office. A representative from the F.B.I., Norman D. Valentine, addressed the Club at this meeting.

A reception was given the Freshmen before Thanksgiving, and December 3 found the Club at the annual Christmas Party. Kay Farrell came through excellently as Santa Claus by distributing pocket dictionaries to all members.

By the courtesy of the Gregg Company an interesting picture, entitled "Champions Write," was shown at the January meeting. The Reverend Ernest Foley, S.J., spoke in March on "Women and Post-War Economics"—a topic of intense interest.

Alumnae returned in late Spring for a combination tea and business meeting.

Secretarial Club

M. Witham, J. DeCastro, D. Curran, J. Schmidt

Mary Louise Gallen conducting, Joan Schmidt at the keyboard, sixty lovely lyric voices, and you have *Our Glee Club*. A night in May, a throng of happy people, hearts thrilling to the strains of Arthur Fiedler's musicians—can you guess? *Regis Night at the Pops*—and the climax of activities for the year. Delightful to eye and ear, the singers were at their best in such favorites as *The Year's at the Spring*, Cain; Drigo's *Serenade;* and a vocal version of the *Fifth Hungarian Dance*, by Brahms.

Highlight programs throughout the year included *The Caecilian Prize*, an operetta, presented in the Fall, and the Jubilee Mass sung by selected members of the Glee Club—in honor of Reverend Mother Mary Simplicia's fiftieth anniversary. The superb quality of the voices was especially evident in the plain chants of the *Gloria* and the *Credo;* while polyphonic perfection was displayed in Montani's *Jubilate* and *Magne Joseph*.

Glee Club

Mathematical Club

Students of the Mathematical Club made its motif this year one of cooperation with the Government. After the installation of Officers, the November meeting was devoted to timely topics, such as Signal Communication, Paneling, Semaphore, Morse Code, and Cryptography.

Aviation held the attention of the members at the December meeting—including compass studies, a triangle of velocities, their current applications and exterior ballistics.

The new year—and a new subject—Blue Printing, held the forte, with students' sketchings. Use of measuring instruments in April and a general recapitulation of club work in May ended a year of patriotic endeavor.

E. Carrellas, M. Kelly, C. Reiniger, D. Nocera, G. McDonald

R. McCabe, M. Mullens, P. Daly, A. McCarthy

The rustic walls of Carondolet formed the backdrop for the Reading Club premiere at a Hallowe'en meeting where Barbara Browne played the role of Clifton Fadiman in a literary "Information Please," giving a bouquet of war saving stamps to Rita Manion for her fine performance.

Swiftly, the scene shifted to Regis Hall for the Mid-Winter offering of the literary daughters as the curtain rose on the traditional Christmas candlelight supper with Claire Sullivan as producer.

In the Spring, a discussion of John Boyle O'Reilly featured Ann Coleman. The last presentation of the year pictured an *al fresco* meeting of the members with a picnic luncheon and book reviews on the banks of the reservoir.

E. Burke, G. Fleming

Act I—The curtain slowly drawing apart, a hush in the house, we of the theatre presented the opening scene of the Dramatic Club of 1943. Applause reëchoed for Eileen Burke, newly elected Thespian leader and her stage hands, Patricia Burns, Geraldine Fleming, and Mary Heath.

Act II—Mid opening night orchids, we emerged as Drizzle, Spiff, Rosey, Maggie, Jinx, and Minnie in *Brief Music*, a true "epic of the age."

Intermission—and as a brief respite we presented three one-act plays—*Her Day Off*, *Vacations Are Like That*, and *Madame's Dress Shop*—for the benefit of the Mount Regis.

Act III—The final scene and last act of our drama came and we reached our yearly climax in *Pride and Prejudice*, with Elizabeth Bennet and her sisters making the final bows on behalf of the entire Club. The stage doors close—we put away our property sets and draw the final curtain.

Dramatic Club

Regis I. R. C.

The International Relations Club based its discussions this past year on the fundamental basis of a lasting peace. The season opened with a joint meeting of four Catholic Colleges in the East at Emmanuel—Boston College, Holy Cross, Emmanuel, and Regis. Leila Foley discussed "Disarmament," a subject of vital importance in the aftermath of war.

Transportation difficulties did not prevent the Regis I.R.C. from attending the New England meeting of the Catholic Student Federation of International Peace held at Providence College. Here again students discussed the peace aims and post-war period. The day of an animated symposium was followed by a Tea Dance.

In February, the Club was presented with thirteen books from the Carnegie Endowment; and in March, Regis played hostess to Holy Cross, Boston College, and Emmanuel, at a panel discussion.

A. Connell, A. Sullivan, L. Foley, R. Healy

G. Fleming, M. Curran, T. Murray

Memorandum to the Mount Regis—The memoirs of four years are collected and compiled; the lives of 122, recorded and eternalized, are inscribed on your colorful pages in short descriptive sketches, bound with cooperation and congeniality, hoping to withstand the ravages of time.

From a round of biographies, galley sheets, red pencils, picture taking, ticket selling, and telephone bridges, you emerged—like a voice coming forth from the wilderness.

Your social activities were curbed by the war, but you managed a Bridge and Musicale at the Sheraton and a trio of One-Act Plays.

Now you stand, hopeful and new, at the bar of judgment. Your public is waiting; so, straighten your leaves, hold up your head, and smile.

The Mount Regis

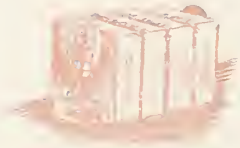
The Regis Herald

With the customary harassed look of members of the fourth estate in the shadow of a deadline, the new *Herald* Staff stepped hesitantly into the Journal Room to produce the initial edition. The October issue, fresh from the presses, was the first brain child, a prodigy. Deadlines, cumbersome headlines, overset and underset copy, galleys, no longer held terror for the intrepid newsgatherers.

Exchanges with collegiate papers all over the country made the work interesting, reading the jokes as the dummy was set up made it fun, and the taint of printers' ink lent the stamp of authenticity. Continuing old columns, adding new features, they fashioned a true voice of the Regis Student Body. A clear, certain voice, the *Herald* promises a heartfelt prayer for peace.

P. Daly, C. Connors, P. Burns, D. White

Riding Club



A spring to the stirrup in Autumn, 'mid the golden trails and the falling leaves, announced the beginning of activities for the Riding Club.

Classes were organized at the Card Riding School in Natick, and eager young horse lovers took to bicycles in order to reach their mounts. The Bridle Paths of Wellesley and Natick led them to the Wellesley Inn one day for a hot breakfast; at the termination of the Fall season.

It was not until the last traces of snow had left that the eager equestriennes rode out to meet the green earth.

The traditional Spring Program was transferred from the Campus to the Riding School itself.

War sacrifice was experienced greatly by the Club members this year, as curtailed activities found them minus a Riding Meet, but plus a warm feeling of patriotism for having relinquished their chief annual event.

H. Sullivan, C. O'Hare, E. McNamara, M. White

M. Hazebrouck, E. Farragher, M. Bryan, C. McDermott

With the sound of the "go" signal, members of the Regis A.A. began their annual game with an attack on archery in the Athletic Field where arrows were flying in the direction of the four winds. Between the first and the second quarters, some of the potential Olympic champions were seen cycling through the hills of Weston on crisp mornings of Indian Summer.

During the second quarter, athletes drew swords in fencing duels, hit the "birdie" over the net in badminton, vied for the championship in intramural basketball, with time out for skiing, skating, and tobogganing.

With the coming of Spring, the players moved to the outside court in the Athletic Field for the third quarter of the game which took the form of a demonstration of drills, games, and acrobatics. Finally, came the last quarter with its victory, banquet, and awards in letters and medals.

President

Alumnae

OFFICERS

Mildred Sheehan Canavan
President

Gertrude Grady
Vice-President

Mary Stokes
Recording Secretary

Victoria Lavallee
Corresponding Secretary

Roberta Macdonald
Treasurer

Regis Alumnae began its season of events in October with the annual Day of Recollection at the College, with Mildred Sheehan Canavan as Chairman of the committee. The day opened with Mass followed by a luncheon, two conferences given by the Reverend William J. Daly, and closed with Benediction.

The December meeting found Alumnae members at the League House with Colonel William Cleary, Director of the School for Chaplains at Harvard, as guest. Later came the Christmas dance attended both by graduates and undergraduates at the Hotel Vendome, with Constance Dever as Chairman.

Previews of the Spring fashions brought members to Filene's in February, where Helen Flynn Lane was in charge of a Fashion Show featuring the latest styles in suits, dresses, and hats.

June brought back the memory of her own commencement to each Regis alumna, while the Classes of '33 and '38 met for the traditional reunions and all the members attended the reception for the Class of '43, this year under the direction of Elizabeth Donovan McCann.

In spite of war conditions, the Regis Alumnae and its several chapters in Connecticut, Lowell, Lawrence, New York, and Worcester have been able to carry on. Many members are serving their country as air-raid wardens, motor corps drivers, Red Cross workers, canteen helpers, while others are doing their share by enlisting in the women's divisions of the armed services.

Guild

OFFICERS

Mrs. Leo E. Macdonald
President

Mrs. Edward S. Murphy
First Vice-President

Mrs. James T. Donovan
Second Vice-President

Mrs. Charles W. Finnerty
Recording Secretary

Miss Hannah A. Reardon
Corresponding Secretary

President

Regis College Guild activities began this year on a distinctly modern note, as several of its members joined the League of Catholic Women's group in selling bonds and stamps.

The first meeting of the season was held at the League House, where plans were made for the Autumn Bridge at the Hotel Beaconsfield, Brookline, on October 31. The election of the new officers was highlighted by a timely lecture, "Sacrifice," delivered by the Right Reverend Augustine F. Hickey. A letter of thanks to the out-going officers was read to the assembly.

November 17—and the scene changed to the Copley Plaza, where the annual Fall Luncheon took place, under the chairmanship of Mrs. G. Frank McDonald, Mrs. Roy E. Connor, and Mrs. Andrew Connell.

Spring ushered in a new lecturer, Mrs. George Keeley, from the Saint Thomas More Bookshop, who gave "Glimpses into Recent Catholic Books." A musical interlude was furnished by Miss Edith Long, soloist.

Highlighting the Spring activities was an address by the Reverend John J. Wright, at the League House. His subject was "The Papacy and the War."

April found the Guild en masse at another of its successful bridge parties, at the Fisher School in Boston. Music and May joined hands on the eighth at the annual Pops Concert at Symphony Hall. Mrs. James T. Donovan was the Chairman of arrangements. The large attendance of the members at a closing Mass, marked the end of the year's activities.

In one brief period of finale, we engage in impressive ceremonies—enveloping, with dignity and grandeur, the epilogue of our story.

Baccalaureate Sunday, a prelude to Commencement, brings a moment of tranquillity midst confusion of Class Day. In a trilogy of laugh, dance, and song, we lose our decorum to the hum of rolling hoops or the display of exhilarating equestriennes. The Muse of Poetry smiles as our troubadour emerges with the Class Ode; and a cloud of whimsey surrounds us.

Peering into the future, we see ourselves in diverse fields—far from Regis, but closely bound by its traditions. "Dancing in the netted maze," the laureate states; so, we recall our Spring dance, where we caught fleeting happiness and held it prisoner. For posterity we have inscribed our Class History and Will.

Degree Day climaxes our journey—"The great ship, splendid with snowy wings voyaging into eternity." Our lyrist has taken his inventory; his pen lies idle.

FEATURES

Snaps from

A Bull's-Eye

Did Someone Say Sonja?

Here and There

"En Garde! Advance! En Garde!" is the heated cry as foils cut the air, fancy foot work is the demand of the minute, and red hearts on white jackets cover Gym uniforms. Or maybe it's down at the rink with tubulars flashing across that clear blue ice. Skating skirts take over where gym suits left off—and "Shoot the puck" rings clear.

If the Robin Hood blood is flowing through your veins and it's archery you prefer, string along to the Athletic Field and man your bows—the Bull's-Eye is the thing.

Thursday evenings in Winter, Freshman vies with Senior—Junior with Sophomore as the annual Basketball Tournament gathers speed. It's a sporting good time.

Shoot, Joan, Shoot

For the Honor of the Class

You Will Be Fired When I'm Ready, Gridley

And Everywhere . . .

Presenting College life—its heartbreaks and chuckles, card games and Prom trotting in *Brief Music* by Emmet Lavery. We donned evening dresses or Napoleon costumes, studied for comprehensives or cheated at bridge, as Spiff, Drizzle, Rosie, Minnie, Jinx, and Lovey.

Patricia Burns, the poet who rimed her way out of the depths of despondency to the heights of lyricism, played the lead, with Gerry Fleming as the clever roommate.

Behind the finished production were hours of rehearsals, of furniture moving, of borrowing pictures, and hanging banners.

Here is the presentation; and, in these few snaps, Spiff gives Drizzle some roommately advice; the intellectual Rosie declaims on the subject of Prom men; and Drizzle steps forth as the glorified Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte.

"What Do You Suppose Men Say About Us After the Prom"

"That's easy, 'Better luck next time.'"

"Gentlemen, I Give You the Emperor"

"Look What He Calls a Fragment"—Comprehensive Study

"There's Something About College That's So Precious While It Lasts

By Which We Serve

Our Lord's prophetic words, "Thou art Peter; and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it," were uttered over 1900 years ago; but in 1943, they are still preserved as a guiding principle—a foundation for the vigor and zest with which Catholic youth will face the problems of a second World War. As members of that Church instituted by Christ and entrusted to Peter, the gates of Hell shall not prevail against us.

It is June today, and, taking a far-seeing glimpse into the battle fields of Africa, the Solomons, and Alaska, we are able to visualize Catholic youths who are sacrificing their lives that the dreams of Washington and Lincoln may arrive at a peak of realization. Catholic principles are guiding them, Philosophy inspiring and fortifying them, and Faith serving as a spiritual vanguard—a shield of safety, with its arms of Light and Truth. Their patriotism and the vital role they are enacting in the world at war, cannot be questioned.

On this same day in June, thousands of Catholic College women will emerge from the protective guidance of their Professors and will stand alone to face a saddened and pagan world whose standards have been paled by Communism and Socialism. What can be their contribution to the war effort?

The College woman, who has been nurtured in the classics, guided by ancient wisdom, should be able to enter into any situation and make herself a leader. This era of national emergency is an apt time for the College girl to be ready to render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's.

The WAVES, the SPARS, and the WAACS open a graduate field of concentration. They are active, live branches of defense and patriotic endeavor. Regimentation will not ruin the lady, nor need she descend from her pedestal because she wears a United States uniform. The Army and the Navy are democratic institutions. They offer to the Catholic girl a chance for subtle guidance, inspiration, and propagation of the Faith. Because of the collegiate background of the Catholic girl, she should be more able to help her country and her fellowmen—through direct association and example.

For the majority of the Class of 1943, the greatest task will be to serve as an inspiration for soldier husbands and to preserve the sanctity of the Catholic home. Catholic mothers can foster Catholic ideals in children, to be manifested in succeeding generations. Here the teacher and the scientist combine in the building of a home. In times past, the Catholic woman has been criticized in her community for a lack of initiative and support. Today, it is the duty of every Catholic to render hours and effort in behalf of the Red Cross, the Salvage Committees, and the local milk funds. In a time of strife the community should be more closely interknit, and, it rests with the Catholic women to make this possible.

The future of the Catholic College graduate may not be coincidental with her peculiar training. Perhaps the lure of novelty or the call of adventure may entice some into the great defense factories. God gave women a dignity that cannot be shed like an article of clothing. This quality should be innate in Catholic College graduates, whether it be cloaked with the habit of the nun in the convent or beating in the heart of the overalled youngster at the handle of the riveter.

To some, teaching appears on the horizon as a goal of activity; to others, the scientific laboratories or the realm of debits

and credits. In all professions, there will be found different classes of people, rich and poor, Catholic and Protestant, to whom graduates owe unbiased judgment, charity, and broadheartedness.

To employers, they owe allegiance, cooperation, and a job well done. Assuming a task that is set before them, they should grasp it firmly in will and approach it with determination; this is the greatest gift that they can give to the war effort. Teachers moulding young minds with the truths of Catholicity and moral standards of Christianity may bequeath to a future generation a world of greater stability and love. Women in the business world, adhering to the standards of Ethics, should bring into their associations fair play and honesty. Girls who have been trained in Catholic laboratories should be willing to aid scientific progress in the dehydration of foods and discoveries of new substitutes and by-products, whereby their work on the home front may aid those on the battle front.

These are the fields of concentration that greet the optimistic eyes of youth, and in every one there is one pervading factor that determines the negative or the positive powers of Catholic influence. This intangible element is example. The Catholic College graduate through rigid adherence to the tenets of justice, prudence, and temperance may become an inspiration, emblem, and norm of perfection. Kindliness, friendliness, and impartiality are the earmarks of good breeding; therefore, they should be the by-products of a rich cultural education.

Regisites—you have received a Catholic education; therefore, you should bespeak its noble principles. In any chosen profession, the manners of the individual exert some control over associates. Because you are a Catholic, and more, because you are a Catholic College graduate, you will be more closely scrutinized for faults and regarded more highly for the embodiment of your true education and fine culture. Catholic influence and Catholic example should engender a love of peace and goodwill—two prime principles for the betterment of society.

Today is not a day to join with others in condemnation of the Versailles treaty, alone, as the fault of the present crisis. The fracas today is of deeper and more significant origin. Greed, hatred, divorce, and the worship of false material gods have eaten at the roots of civilization and Christianity.

It is your privilege and your duty to be able to view the present situation with an initiated and unprejudiced eye and to make your contribution to the war effort, one not only in your choice of a position, but also in a firm endeavor to destroy these prime evils.

Graduates—as you take your places in the world, you do so, unaided but not unguided. You represent the accumulation of a heritage that has been tended for centuries by Catholic priests and nuns who have given their lives to keep it alive. Pacifism is dead. This is a world of action, in which you stand, strong and sturdy in Faith and character. Whatever your choice may be, marriage, science, pedagogy, or the armed forces of your country, it is your duty as Catholic College graduates to be ready to meet the problems that confront you and conquer them with assurance, to make yourself a center of improvement in the world, and to stand forth as the embodiment of the highest achievement of Catholic religion, culture, and training, both in words and action, throughout this present crisis and your entire life.

This is your role—this is the role of every Catholic College girl in the world at war.

Mary E. Curran

A Touch of Old Normandy—Regis Tower

Realms of Gold

The interest displayed in Catholic Literature is, undoubtedly, greater today than in any other period during the past few centuries. The whipping and vitriolic attacks of Voltaire, Rousseau, and other eighteenth century deists on the Church had considerably minimized the universal appreciation which previously had been granted to Catholic Literature and Art. Once again, however, in the twentieth century the influence of the great Christian masters on European society is being acknowledged.

Catholic Literature antedated the agnostic and superseded the pagan—although inherently artistic, it condemned art for its own sake. It is becoming more and more evident that Catholic Art raised every structure worth looking at. It wrote the *Divine Comedy* and *Morte d'Arthur* and, to some extent at least, the plays of William Shakespeare.

Perhaps the greatest Catholic Poet was the fourteenth century oracle of the medieval world, Dante—the author of the great Christian Epic, *The Divine Comedy*. His exquisite descriptions of the Blessed Virgin and the Saints, his unrequited love and admiration of Beatrice, and his intense devotion to Our Lord are crystallized in his dramatic descent into *Hell* and recorded in his divine *terza rima*. He recounted with detailed enthusiasm the terrors and horrors of the *Inferno*, into which he descended on Good Friday, April, 1300. By Wednesday of Easter Week, the sordid expanse of *Hell* has passed into the background and Beatrice leads Dante through the terrestrial *Paradise* to the Mystical Rose—the true abode of God. Taken allegorically, it is the story of the life of man, his pitfalls and accomplishments, and because of its intense religious zeal has become the greatest Christian poem.

His English contemporary, Geoffrey Chaucer, is known as the Poet of the Dawn and Painter of Life. His *Canterbury Tales*, the great social chronicle of the fourteenth century, presented for the first time the relation between individuals and ideals. Humor absent in Dante is abundant in Chaucer. His Wife of Bath—"Husbands at church door had she five"—and the witticisms found in the headlinks and talelinks vouch for that. He is the poet of perpetual youth, new beginnings, and fresh enthusiasm. His symbol is joy and his songs are of March sunshine. "The Parliament of Fowles" paints a landscape drenched with color, music, and activity. The *Tales* is a storehouse. The Prologue has been called the first novel in English Literature. Katherine Brégy answers the query, "Did Chaucer's all understanding, all pardoning art betray him sometimes into a tolerance toward sin as well as sinner?" She said, "No—the pilgrims are humanity." They have a common goal—"The holy blissful martir for to seeke"—the shrine of Saint Thomas was to be their testing. It shall be proved who came for love, curiosity, and fear. It is to be their final judgment. And Chaucer leaves his pilgrims this side of that awesome goal—en route to eternity.

One of the more recent writers and easily the most outstanding figure of the Catholic Literary Revival was Francis Thompson. English letters since 1890 have produced no poet equal in stature to him, whose work has survived because it embodies the essential qualities which everywhere and in all ages mark good poetry: metrical skill, richness of imagination, and sublimity of thought. His father wished him to be a priest; but, after a trial in the Monastery, his superiors decided he was constitutionally forgetful and

a dreamer. So he relinquished that goal and, like DeQuincey, became a drug addict. He tramped the streets of London, as did Dante the descending spirals of *Hell*, knowing all sins and participating in them only by the consciousness that in himself was the seed of all these "fleurs du mal." To Wilfrid Meynell, he owes a great debt of gratitude, for it was he who found him sunk in narcotics and encouraged the writing of the masterpiece "Hound of Heaven." Thompson has often been referred to as the Poet of the return to Nature —of this he says, "To be called the Poet of the Return to Nature is something, but I would rather be called the Poet of the Return to God."

His "Hound of Heaven" occupies a unique and significant position among the rather large quantity of poetry in which the search of the soul for God has been depicted. From Spenser to Tennyson it had taken the form of a pure hopeful knight setting out on his quest for the Kingdom.

Any treatment of the subject, Catholic Literature, would be incomplete without mention of Gilbert Keith Chesterton. He is popular—his remarks are common property—his portrait needs no signature. If, at times, the reader is confused by Chesterton's treatment—take the *Man Who Was Thursday*, for example—send him speedily to *Manalive*, easily one of the wittiest and most human books in the Chestertonian repertoire. Chesterton the poet is the poet with a sword. No man ever had greater fondness for argument or managed it on the whole with such outstanding success.

No one has influenced Chesterton so profoundly as his bosom friend, Hilaire Belloc—the abilities of the two men are so complementary that the term, "Chesterbelloc" has been facetiously employed by Bernard Shaw. The matter may be put briefly by saying that Belloc proceeds by straight lines like Roman roads, while Chesterton goes the same place by rainbows. He taught the Englishman to laugh in the midst of oppressive German Philosophy and French Art.

This is by no means a complete list of Catholic Authors, yet, four of the most popular and outstanding writers have been presented, and they exemplify to a great extent the Catholic spirit in Literature.

MARGARET H. KELLEY

Mrs. True Interviews Barbara Browne

Down the Days

Darkness has enveloped the Regis Campus; the ten o'clock bell has long since rung; and the College is fast asleep. As I lie awake, I can almost hear the stillness as it echoes through the Spring night and sighs softly on the balmy air. This is an evening of memories; it is our last night as students of Regis. Tomorrow we take the final step of our College career. Is it any wonder, then, that slumber fails to come?

Silently, I tiptoe to the window and gaze upon that dear familiar Campus, now deep in darkness only faintly illumined by a few stray moonbeams. As I stand there, dreaming of the past, the darkness suddenly fades. To my great surprise, it is a bright sunshiny day; gay frocks and happy faces dot the landscape; youthful laughter fills the air. Upon closer inspection, I find that many of the faces are familiar—they are the faces of my classmates—yet, they seem young. At last, it occurs to my puzzled mind that this is Registration Day, 1939. This is our initial entrance into the portals of Regis as students.

As I try to grasp this fleeting moment, it becomes evanescent; and, from out the mist that was Registration Day emerge balloons, lollipops, pigtails and beribboned maidens. On that day, amid good-natured taunts and jeers, we proved ourselves worthy of becoming true Regisites. Gone were any semblances of inflated confidence or sophisticated manner. The Sophomores exerted their untiring energy toward convincing us that we were "mere microcosms of the earth"; but, they concluded their rampage by clasping us, in the evening, to their collective bosom and guiding us to the Cafeteria.

The hilarity of Initiation forgotten, we quickly settled down to the more sober routine of rising bells, morning Mass, classes, brisk walks to Weston, and lessons. As my ever-elusive memory tries vainly to hold the happy hours, it slowly becomes clouded, only to burst forth anew amid riotous splendor of lights, music, laughter, and filmy gowns adorning starry-eyed lassies—the Harvest Hop and our sparkling début to collegiate society.

Always practical and far-sighted, we took time from our Parliamentary Law Class to elect our champions for the year. The results found Pat Gregory holding the reins, ably assisted by Gerry Deveney, Gertrude O'Brien, and Mary Gallagher.

Solemn moments in life are, perhaps, the easiest to retrospect on—for they leave indelible impressions upon our memories. One day takes precedence over the others, for I see the Altar of Our Blessed Mother decked with flowers and illumined by numberless candles. Reverently, we, the Class of 1943, approach to receive our Sodality medals and to be received by Our Lady as "her servants forever." Now, we are Regisites in the true sense of the word and proudly wear our medals—our insignia as soldiers in the Army of the Lord.

Darkness envelops the earth or is it the aspect of the halls of Regis at Mid-Years? Nancy Duggan very succinctly informed her friends, "It was the best of times evolved into the worst of times."

With the passing of the half-way mark, our Sophomore year seemed almost tangible; and the days sped on, highlighted by the Pre-Lenten Dance, refreshments at Regis Hall, and the solace of Retreat. For many of us, this was our first "retirement into the desert"; and we floated home to our amazed families completely "out of this world."

However, we were rudely jolted back into this world, when the ominous report of Final Examinations reached our ears. "Sink or swim with '43" became our motto; and, in traditional Regis style, casualties were few—and we swam triumphantly

into Sophomore year, a few months later.

Ah, that year of self-effacement, that year in which our joy consisted chiefly in sharing, just a little, the glory of our Sisters—now Seniors and guardians of Regis tradition.

Dreaming once again, I observe a stately figure clad in the age-old robes of wisdom, walking across the Parterre. Recognizing my Senior Sister, I shout a word of greeting. Just a little chagrined that she should ignore me, I suddenly realize that she is only a fragment of my memory picture. The sight of her—strolling along in cap and gown, bedecked with flowers—brings home to me anew that never-to-be-forgotten Founders' Day. Seniors were ecstatic with the realization of a dream cherished since Freshman days; and we, the Sophomores, anticipated the hope that in two years the cap and gown would be ours.

Amid the hurry and scurry of classes, the Sophomore Bridge, club meetings, basketball games, and lectures, we snatched precious moments to cast our ballots for Kay Foley, Gerry Deveney, Marie Carroll, and Alice Sullivan, as our guides to bigger and better things—in our second venture on the collegiate sea.

With the advent of Spring, books were temporarily discarded and we solemnly listened to the inspiring Retreat lectures given by the Reverend John J. McEleney, S.J.

Class Day, a medley of joys and sorrows, arrived too soon and we realized with saddened hearts that the time had come for us to bid our Sisters farewell. Their training was complete and now they were to embark upon their life's voyage—fortified with the spirit and knowledge garnered in four years at Regis. Escorted by the fairest of our group, they trod the Campus for the last time. We must now travel alone; our turn has come to guide others and to introduce them to the realms of happiness we have known for two years.

Memory does not linger over the past, but skips gayly along from one happy milestone to another. With that agility possessed only by the mind, I find myself suddenly submerged in the busy routine of Junior year. Ah, the thrill, the ecstacy of being Upperclassmen! The novelty of ten o'clock permissions was almost too much for some of us. As Patty Blunt insisted, she absolutely could not find enough to keep her busy until ten o'clock.

How odd to see ourselves busily engaged in presenting Freshmen to the Faculty—stranger, still, to realize that they are our "little Sisters," looking to us for direction and guidance. Can that glamorous maiden approaching me be our own Class Baby? Yes, it is Agnes Connell beneath a deep tan and a long bob! The years do, indeed, change us—but, I doubt if we ourselves notice it.

No longer children, our conversations in the Recreation Room took on a serious tone as we discussed such subjects as Experimental Psychology, Politics, and philosophic trends in Literature. Stimulated by our two champions, Mary King and Bette Casassa, we attempted to settle the affairs of the warring world.

Yes, the war had affected us—coming closer each day, as one by one we bade farewell to brothers and friends departing for distant camps.

Close upon the heels of the news of war came the peace and good fellowship of Christmas. At Regis, we Juniors, guided by President Leila Foley and her committee: Olive Erickson, Vice-President; Joan Schmidt, Treasurer; and Alice Bronzo, Secretary; entertained the Seniors with songs, dances, and a one-act play, *Four in a Tower*.

Spurred on by thoughts of Junior Week and the gay social whirl before us, we skimmed the hurdle of Examinations and planned for the long-anticipated event. With Mary Witham as our Chairman, we felt that ours was to be an uneclipsed

Junior Week in the annals of Regis. So it was!

There we were—decked with festive corsages, flitting about the corridors, or entertaining our Mothers at a Tea in Regis Hall, with such talent as Mary Cassidy, soloist, and Gerry Fleming, whose presentation of *Sisters-in-Law* is unforgetable.

This enchanting night of nights summons the Prom to my mind. How I wish that I could retain that picture; but, all things are transient and Commencement soon superseded our glory and forced us to contemplate the more serious things of life—our own Degree Day, just one year away.

Is there any Regisite who will ever forget the solemn strains of the Recessional, as we emerged from the Chapel, full-fledged Seniors clad in the academic cap and gown, century-old symbols of wisdom and learning? With glad hearts, we followed Betty Cosgrove, President of the Student Government, to the Parterre, where we became subjects for the bevy of cameras and underclassmen awaiting us.

As Founders' Day fades from my vision, memory conjures up a fast-moving series of events: Class Elections, with Joan Caldbeck, President; Olive Erickson, Vice-President; Claire Sullivan, Secretary; and Dorothy Curran, Treasurer; free hours spent in selling War Saving Stamps; the Hallowe'en Party, which introduced the talent of Isabel Mahoney as a pantomimic; Field Work for our budding teachers and social workers; benefit Bridge and Musicale for the yearbook; the production of *Brief Music*—breaking the tradition of Christmas plays; and the Candlelight Procession of Senior Carolers bringing with it the first hint of sadness and the realization of our last Christmas at Regis College.

After Mid-Years, the time sped by on winged feet, until Retreat caused us to pause and prepare for the life hereafter, beyond the portals of Regis.

That glorious month of Our Lady saw our fairest crowned May Queen by the attentive members of her Court—as Leila in turn bestowed her crown upon the Queen of Heaven—Mary.

With Comprehensives still in the grim future, we forfeited all social life and steeled ourselves to earnest concentration in "the realms of gold." We found our consolation in the words of a recent poet, "Even this shall pass away."

We little realize their basic meaning until, with grateful yet sad hearts, we receive into our hands the Degree of Bachelor, which spells *Finis* to our College career.

The picture slowly fades; the soft breeze stirs; once more darkness envelops the Campus. I start from my reverie to find that silence enshrouds the landscape. Regis will continue year after year into eternity; yet, we must depart. With a firm purpose in our minds to trod the Way, to know the Truth, and to live the Life, we turn for one last glance; and, as we leave her standing proudly on the hilltop, we murmur softly that time-honored phrase, *Ave atque Vale.*

Patricia S. Burns

And Now Tomorrow

We, the Class of 1943, being of superior mind and handsome body (despite arguments to the contrary) and realizing that there lies the danger—especially in these times amid the falling of bombs, the din of guns, and the roar of cannon in a war-torn world—do hereby pronounce the following to be our Last Will and Testament.

To the College: We extend our condolence for the inevitable blow it must be to lose 122 women of our calibre. As an antidote for our loss, we promise that at Alumnae socials the Class of 1943 will be 100 per cent strong.

To the Faculty: We leave our sincere gratitude for their guidance and inspiration during our four years; and we hope that we may prove that we can pay dividends proportionate to the investment of hard days of toil and hours of prayer—which they spent in our behalf.

To the Juniors: We bequeath the revered name of Seniors, our seven reserved booths in the Cafeteria, the front pews in the Chapel, the honor of being the first to begin the recessional, and an outstanding example of perfection.

To Our Sister-Class, the Sophomores: We leave independence and a catalogue of telephone numbers in case they should need our advice. Also, we grant them two more years of nights not sojourning in the arms of Morpheus but bending over cumbersome books and a cluttered desk.

To the Freshmen: We give the admonition that all pleasure and no work will never make them equal to the present Senior Class or place them consistently on the Dean's List.

The individual bequests are as follows:

Ann Lyons bestows her dignity and poise upon Mary Lou Gallen, who already possesses a reserve supply.

Betty Henley bequeaths her fondness for ankle socks to an anonymous underclassman who won't object to chiding.

To Helen Sullivan, that versatile Junior, Gerry Deveney leaves her kind and friendly ways and an ever-ready smile.

Mary Blake transmits her title, "Beadle," to Fay Bresnahan, who, because of the fateful day of birth, inherited a surname beginning with B.

Anita Maxwell relinquishes to Margaret Conroy her sudden attacks of amnesia on Monday mornings, on which occasions she loses all sense of direction, especially for Regis. Unlike most victims, she gives physicians the puzzling symptoms of always arriving at the same terminus.

Patricia Small passes on to the underclassmen her ticket for hostessing for Uncle Sam. Maybe a patriotic Junior would relish it!

Had our annual Senior Polls included "the most studious," Helen Garvey would surely have merited that laurel, which she grants to Margaret Eagar.

Dorothy Mavrakos transmits a newly-acquired record of speed in Typewriting. She challenges Carol Boylan to surpass it.

To find Anne Hughes, Elaine, and Eleanor apart would really be unusual—similar to meeting Charlie McCarthy without Edgar Bergen or McGee without Mollie. Their inseparableness is given to Harriet Lynch, Claire Watson, and other members of the Home Economics group.

Joan Schmidt imparts to everyone the secret of her success. This is a well-bound book used for reference and entitled *How to Pass*. Incidentally, this text is invaluable for every library.

Lillian O'Hara wills, in despair, to Nancy Concannon her bottle of Vitamins A-Z. "They may have worked for you, Nancy," she cries, "but I am afraid they never will for me!"

Helen Sullivan leaves to Patricia Donovan of the Junior Class her unsurpassed disposition.

Edith LaMarca gives her yen for men of the sea to anyone who may desire it. May we suggest such anxious recipients as Mary Lou O'Brien and Barbara McCormack?

Mary McGovern, a Rhode Island student of tall stature, bequeaths some of her height to Lilliputian Joan Small.

To the oncoming Junior Class, Betty Coppinger transmits her powers of concentration on Tommy and her interest in the Religion and the Ethics Classes.

Upon Alice O'Donnell, a girl of obliging disposition, Jean Muldoon bestows a record of universal popularity—won by a generous heart and charming personality.

Lenora Sughrue relinquishes her raven hair and Irish eyes, with swooping lashes which could sweep the cobwebs from anyone's heart, to Mary Hannon of the Junior Class.

Do you recall the picture of last year entitled "Kitty Foyle"? Ruth Coughlin wills her comb, brush, and wasted effort to any of the Juniors who may have a passion for new hairdos.

Mary Kirby, a concrete example of the adage "Good things come in small packages,"gladly leaves College for a short business career—ending her business days in a small, white cottage; and, so, her success is bequeathed to secretarial students.

Peggy Gallagher has experienced considerable trouble with her diet for the past four years. Hence, upon future dieters, she bestows the admonition, "Just follow Uncle Sam—for he is obliging with the whys, the whens, and the hows."

To the House of the Good Shepherd, Anne O'Brien extends her gratitude for the substantial lunches (for which she did not have to bring her points) and her experience gained in Pedagogy.

Terry Murray leaves behind a trail of broken hearts and a heart like a revolving door, admitting a new love as each old favorite departs.

Francesca Gallagher bequeaths a sharp and dapper style to Helen Harney, who may dare to put it to a further trial.

To Mary Curnane, Jean Reid transfers her ability for finishing term papers and book reports, weeks before the deadline.

Kathleen Foley wills to Marie White her criticism of Uncle Sam, who has rationed every item except the species "man."

Upon Barbara Chisholm, Louise Sullivan bestows the care of the Cafeteria patrons; and to Marion Poitrast, her technique for demonstrations and for rationing.

Jane O'Brien bequeaths her fondness for men with army wings to Dorothy Goggin, who I am certain will help her sing their praises.

Alice Sullivan passes on to Shirley Simmons her honored title, "President of the Recreation Room," and a sum of money to purchase a recording machine for late afternoon pleasure.

Eleanor Coffey relinquishes a reserved table at the Weston Spa; and Shirley, Jane, and Rita donate another in easy proximity.

To Catherine McDermott, Mary Mullens transfers the knack of leaving on the last bell for each and every class.

To Ann Stanton—provided that she share it with all resident students—Edna Barr leaves her car.

Anna Hanlon relinquishes her ability and energy as a leader to Terry Foley, already very much skilled in the art.

To Charlotte O'Brien, Margaret Grogan gives a curly top, beaming eyes, and dancing feet.

Catherine Farrell and Olive Erickson pass on their song, "Swinging Down the Lane," to two Mathematics majors, who are coming right along.

Marguerite Macdonald leaves to Bar-

bara Norton her avid preparation and skill in conquering assignments.

Dora Nocera wills to some fortunate—or unfortunate—underclassman her walking shoes to pursue the route to a restaurant proficient in the Italian culinary art.

Upon a future major in Commerce, Helen McCarthy bestows her competence as a secretary, especially in the Personnel Department, where she would answer many a query.

From Olympia Montenegro to Elizabeth Herrick is transmitted the duty of presenting entertainments at all class gatherings.

Anita Ennis' contribution to Regis has already been made. She was the proud possessor of one of the first successful feather cuts; hence, she gave the rest of the Seniors courage to forge ahead.

Catherine Clinton gives Rita Dooley a fondness for the Bradford Ballroom, for the song, "Jim," and her Boston College spirit.

Alice Bronzo bequeaths fastidiousness in her appearance to Virginia Bulger.

Catherine O'Hare transfers her key, the formula for making Regis girls so sweet, to Elizabeth Conley, who already has assumed much of the responsibility for the task.

Eleanor Neville leaves directions for finding the Lynn Catholic Charitable Bureau to a fortunate Sociology major.

To Helena Ducey, who gave of her talents on several occasions, Rose Capachione, our Brockton soloist of repute, transmits her golden tones.

Mary Heath bequeaths a character beyond reproach to Mary Gordon, with the anticipation that Regis may have many more girls like them in the future.

Katherine Clauberg has been concealing her poetic power for the past four years; but, now, she willingly gives it to a Junior English major.

To Maureen Sullivan, who is so very meek, Helen Rogers relinquishes explicit directions for such bashful technique.

Kathleen Creedon, sometimes called "Speed," leaves her endless list of anecdotes, which she enjoyed so much, to Elizabeth Farragher.

Nancy Duggan abandons College where she earned a record of admirable scholastic achievement—which she transmits to Barbara Browne.

In conclusion, we, the Class of 1943, have to this our Will, set our hand and seal, this eighth day of June, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred forty-three.

EILEEN A. BURKE

Witnesses:

The Little Moron
Gremlin

To Be or Not To Be

By 1955, the thriving and select town of Weston had made a place in the world of cinema with the establishment of its first theatre, the "Regis Rendezvous." Upon its opening, bank night co-starred with a "March of Time," entitled "The Romance of Regisites," presenting the Class of 1943.

I scurried to buy a ticket from Cecilia Reiniger, who used her Math to advantage in making change for the large bills the Regis girls handed her. Next, I hurried over to Doris White's candy counter, where I discovered that she was still sweeter than any of her sweets. After Millie Trask had ushered me to a seat, meanwhile shouting, "Shhhh!" at the top of her voice to silence unruly members of the younger generation, the show began.

The first scenes presented those who had remained in Weston to seek their fortune. Mary Curran and Peggy Kelley had established an express bus line from Regis to Holy Cross; but they had competition because Marie Halligan was engineering the construction of a tunnel to B. C. I laughed when I saw Elsie Abreu operating the steam shovel and Margie Downey "Bob"-bing in and out as she measured the length of the tunnel.

How amazed I was to see pictures of the career girls of '43! There was Pat Burns who combined two of her talents when she became drama critic of the *New York Times*, stressing the purity, cleanliness, and sweetness of the soap operas which Anne M. Sullivan wrote. I thrilled to see Evelyn Carroll on her skates cutting the figure eight in Roman numerals. Rita Keese had gone into Girl Scout work and was making an intensive study of Marine animals. Mary Kelly was statistician for a chain letter establishment and covered reams of paper with figures, proving that an investment of one dollar would eventually produce a million, such an unusual inducement.

The next scene gave us inside information on the 920 Club. Anne Cifrino sounded time signals every hour. I experienced happy memories when Betty Cosgrove melodiously rendered "It Seems to Me I've Heard That Song Before." Gerry Fleming was employed here, too, composing jingles for advertisers.

Now, the view shifted from the broadcasting station to the subways, where Anne O'Neill conducted tours of Boston's sightseers. Patty Blunt, thanks to her success in *C. S. and A.* contests, managed all the magazine booths in the subway stations. Kay DeSimone toured the country presenting a repertoire of French plays with Emily Piotti the heroine of every production. Other travelers were Jane Cox, Eleanore Kelley, and Mary Hickey. Mary, being a native of the Wild West of Massachusetts, trapped animals; Eleanore made coats of them; and Jane tried to sell them to Spaniards in Ecuador. Dorothy Curran and Pauly Sharby were maneuvering with test tubes; but they confessed that they were going to abandon them in favor of mixing bowls.

We always knew Isabel Mahoney would be a model—in the line of housekeeping; and Betty McNamara followed in her footsteps when she joined the WIVES. At first, I thought there was a shift to a mob scene, but soon I recognized Mary Witham. She smilingly admitted that her only troubles were little ones (yes, the whole ten of them); but I could see that her gentle disposition wasn't even threatening to wear thin. The Kentucky hills formed the background for Claire Sullivan's work—teaching Dogpatchers the Bostonian accent.

The commentator announced that the setting would shift to North Conway—Edith Bolduc's Ski Side Inn, which ad-

vertised skiing lessons by Agnes Connell and ankles strapped by Ellie Lavoie.

We were then treated to Boston scenes, June, 1955, in the form of a shopping tour, starting with a visit to Agnita Sheehan's bakery. Through the window, we could see Helen Banks mixing "Brann" muffins and on the window an advertisement for Joan Caldbeck's Vermont maple syrup. Beside Agnita's bakery was the Five and Ten Dollar store, where Mary Bergin was demonstrating the application of checkered nail polish.

The next view showed Rose McCabe surrounded by two best sellers: Mary Rego's book, *Six Weeks' Exile;* and Ann E. Sullivan's *Log of a Navy Wife*. Rose explained that Bette, determined to rid the world of little moron jokes, contributed *Casassa's Comical Comments*. Kay McDonald was selling baby chicks and Pat Connefy was nearby distributing recipes for fried chicken to Kay's customers.

Since Gertrude Dowd mastered Chinese, she had gone to work in Rita Hee Lee's laundry (yes, Rita's neatness had really gone that far).

Next, I glimpsed Madeline Davis demonstrating "Sweet Slumber" mattresses in a furniture store by sleeping on one. Then, appeared a scene from Eileen Ryan's Ritz where I spotted Ann McCarthy explaining to her three daughters the origin of French terms on the menu.

I could not contain myself for pride when there followed interviews with inventors. Louise Cleary and Leila Foley demonstrated their noiseless fire-cracker and Chris Connors displayed a serum which would make College Seniors immune to measles. Mary Hanlon had constructed an apparatus replete with buttons, which, when pressed, would perform any desired Chemistry experiment *sans* too much effort. Ann McNally, however, had just obtained a patent for another button on Mary's machine, thus requiring even less effort.

Helen Brown conducted swanboat rides and Rose Mansfield tossed vitamin peanuts to the Hub's pigeons. Another scene showed Eileen O'Brien translating for tourists the Latin labels on trees on Boston Common. Margaret Murphy was feeding frogs on one side of the Pond; and, on the opposite, Kay Herbert was catching them for Biologists. Phyllis Daly had been named permanent hostess at the Buddies' Club. Next, the commentator explained that on Summer days Ann Horrigan fried eggs on the sidewalk, had them autographed by the Governor, and then made a "pretty penny," selling them as souvenirs.

I was overjoyed to hear Rose Capachione singing, as Mary Cassidy played the hurdy-gurdy and Agnes Farley followed selling chestnuts. I caught sight of Mary Mullens on a soap box, delivering an erudite lecture on the comparative nutritive values of the hole of a doughnut and of the fragrance of Limburger cheese.

Eileen Burke had interviewed the bench sitters in the parks and helped them to solve their life problems. One of them, however, resulted in a handsome bench sitter's decision that Eileen was the solution to his problem and the ever-obliging Eileen had decided to solve it for him.

So ended "Romance of the Regisites" and as I left the "Regis Rendezvous," I felt a tear trickle down my cheek for the sake of Auld Lang Syne. Fond memories brought me back to the children of the ration books who had experienced a scarcity of gasoline and nylons, but who certainly knew no shortage of happiness and success.

Nancy A. Duggan

Trees for Hope

Within the tender protection of our Alma Mater, we are planting today this tree, a memento of our joyous days at Regis and a dedication to a veiled but hopeful future.

The generous soil, warm and rich from the touch of Spring, will nourish the young life we are surrendering to it. Our tree will grow through the golden Summer. It will plunge its roots deeper and deeper into the welcoming earth. It will draw sustenance from the fertility of the land, from the warmth of the sun, from the reviving freshness of the rains, drinking in strength and resistance from the mighty forces of Nature and ever advancing in vigor and beauty.

Of this hardiness our tree will have need. The gusty breath of Autumn and the snow-laden storms of Winter will whip its leafless boughs, testing the tenacity of its grip and the valiancy of its heart. Secure, the tree will await the verdant softness of Spring to resurge in splendor from its icy siege.

We place this tender plant in Regis soil knowing from four full and fruitful years there is no kinder guardian of our trust. For we have been nurtured on this very soil; the roots of our loyalty and devotion are buried deep. The influences we have absorbed here were sweet—the prolific emanation of Catholic education in all its culture, truth, and wisdom. With patience and understanding the Sisters of Saint Joseph have unfolded the flower of the noble heritage that is ours as daughters of the King, heightening our appreciation of beauty and of Faith. We have imbibed courage from the wealth of the past. We have been schooled not alone in the arts, literature, and practical sciences, but also in the lofty Christian ideals that will serve as our weapons against the dangers of the world we enter.

For we leave this beloved College, our shelter and our bulwark, to face a world as stormy and as raging as the fiercest of Winters that may threaten our tree. Tensely we watch the man-made forces of hatred and destruction taking their toll in human lives. Only dimly are we aware of the subtle pressure eating into the hearts of men and threatening the foundation of civilization itself. By Charity, Justice, and Peace fostered here at Regis, we must counteract these deadly evils and spread the teachings of our Divine Master.

As the years go by, our tree will witness the cycle of the seasons, maturing in grandeur to its ultimate perfection. Please God, may our lives tell a story as complete in spiritual strength, serenity, and beauty, until, like our tree, we shall know the transfiguration of Spring in the glory of the Resurrection and endless joy of Life Eternal.

Anne V. Hughes

Baccalaureate

June 6, 1943

Celebrant, The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, S.T.L.

Deacon, The Reverend Otis F. Kelly, M.D.

Sub-Deacon, The Reverend Andrew Corbett, Ph.D.

Master of Ceremonies, The Reverend Edward T. Harrington, A.M.

Baccalaureate Sermon, The Reverend Hugh F. Blunt, LL.D.

Music by Schola Cantorum

TO THE CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED FORTY-THREE

To face the realities of life is not to lose heart; it is not to lose Faith. "Ten thousand difficulties," says Newman, "do not make one doubt." And, no matter how your life may be compelled to the pursuit of the material as the concomitant of your vocation, you will find your real happiness to consist in your ability to dissect these realities, to estimate your life at its true value in the plan of God, and thus orientate yourself to the luminous vision of the essence of being. I think that you already have learned at Regis the secret of the scalpel, the secret of the school for saints. For that is the glory of Catholic Education, that it puts first things first. Your good Catholic fathers and mothers sent you to this College because they put first things first. The best was none too good for you; and, so they gave you God.

My dear girls, you scarcely realize this, as yet. But the day will come when the tapestry that you weave, thread by thread, will be taken from its loom; and, as you look at the upper side, you will wonder how your fingers ever created such a masterpiece. You will realize, then, that the days you will most vitally remember to the end of your life are your school days.

Alice Meynell, in the last World War, wrote a poem to the youths—mere boys—who had died in battle. She stressed the point that no matter how young they had died, they had already lived a long life: the long, long life of childhood.

And, as your life lengthens out toward the setting sun, Regis will no more be a mere school to you; rather, it will be a shrine, where the best treasures were stored by your girlish hands against the Day of Judgment. Emily Dickinson has a poignant poem which breaks the hearts of us who have been visited by Death.

> *The sweeping up the heart,*
> *And putting love away*
> *We shall not want to use again*
> *Until eternity.*

Today, you are sweeping up the heart of your girlhood and storing here the sweet memories, the love of your youth. You will not need to wait until eternity to find them again. Their lustre will gleam upon your eyes as your daughters and your daughters' daughters are drawn to the glory of this Holy City.

For their inheritance, as your inheritance, will be the cunning which Regis gives to the hand to dissect the realities of life and to find in the process, by the grace of God, the unforgetable vision of Truth, the Vision of God.

Senior Play

Pride and Prejudice

A Comedy in Three Acts

by

Helen Jerome

Mr. Bennet	John Stokes
Hill	Joseph Delaney
Mrs. Bennet	Geraldine A. Fleming
Lady Lucas	Mary L. Heath
Charlotte Lucas	Mary A. Kelly
Jane Bennet	Eileen A. Burke
Elizabeth Bennet	Patricia S. Burns
Lydia Bennet	Mary E. Curran
Mr. Darcy	William Philbrick
Mr. Bingley	John O'Grady
Mr. Collins	Eugene Bertolli
Amelia	Anne L. McCarthy
Captain Denny	William Dunn
Amanda	Agnes B. Connell
Belinda	Eleanor M. Neville
Miss Bingley	Jane Monahan
Maggie	Margaret C. Grogan
Mrs. Gardiner	Nancy A. Duggan
Lady Catherine De Bourgh	Ann F. Horrigan
Colonel Guy Fitzwilliam	William Dunn
Mrs. Lake	Olive M. Erickson

Class Day

June 8, 1943

Processional—led by Class Marshal	Jean Muldoon
Bestowal of Senior Banner upon Freshman Class	Olive Erickson
Presentation of Cap and Gown to Juniors	Joan M. Caldbeck
Address	Elizabeth F. Cosgrove
Class History	Patricia S. Burns
Class Prophecy	Nancy A. Duggan
Class Ode	Geraldine A. Fleming
Class Will	Eileen A. Burke
Tree Oration	Anne V. Hughes

Sophomore Daisy Chain Bearers

June A. Allison
Annemarie E. Bailey
Mary M. Begley
Teresa A. Bradbury
Doris M. Burns
Mildred G. Burns
Sheila E. Caldbeck
Marguerite E. Carell
Mary E. Carr
Yolande M. Cavedon
Mary F. Daly
Dorothy M. DelBianco
Clare J. Dunn
Bernadette M. Early
Jane F. Erickson
Clare T. Fouhy
Claire M. Francoeur
Vera L. Gavin
Mary M. Hannon
Genevieve A. Igoe
Dorothea T. Lynch
Harriet M. Lynch
Kathleen R. Malone
Barbara M. McCarthy
Eileen M. McCoy
Dorothy E. McLoughlin
Elizabeth R. McNally
Eleanor M. Monahan
Mary J. Monahan
Margaret M. Moran
Kathleen M. O'Connell
Frances V. O'Connor
Gertrude A. O'Sullivan
Annette P. Pendergast
Barbara A. Regan
Anne E. Reynolds
Miriam A. Scanlon
Marjorie M. Sears
Ann C. Steffens
Marie A. Tremblay

Senior Dance

June 8, 1943

General Chairman

PHYLLIS E. DALY

Committee

Marie V. Carroll
Rose M. McCabe
Elizabeth L. McNamara
Jean Muldoon

Chairman of Orchestra, Alice M. Bronzo

Committee

Bette L. Casassa
Marjorie L. Downey
Rita P. Healy
Gertrude M. O'Brien

Chairman of Publicity, Olive M. Erickson

Committee

Evelyn L. Carroll
Louise E. Cleary
Elizabeth A. Henley
Joan A. Schmidt

Chairman of Decorations, Agnita F. Sheehan

Committee

Elizabeth C. Coppinger
Anna M. Hanlon
Eleanore L. Kelley
Teresa A. Murray

Degree Day

June 9, 1943

Academic Procession . . . . . The Reverend Robert H. Lord, Ph.D.

Presentation of Candidates for Degrees
The Right Reverend Augustine F. Hickey, S.T.L., Ed.D.

Conferring of Degrees . . . The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, S.T.L.

Address to Graduates . . . . The Reverend Stephen A. Mulcahy, S.J.

CLASS SONG

Hail to our Alma Mater,
Regis College, hail to thee!
Come now and sing her praises,
With the Class of '43.
Ring out the call to classmates,
Over the road that's wide.
For though we're brilliant of thought and deed,
We really must confess
To Regis and our Faculty we owe all our success.
Hail to our Alma Mater,
Forty-three marches at your side!

Hail to the Tower College
And to all the happy hours,
Under your fostered guidance,
And your help through sun and showers.
Ring out the call to classmates,
Over the road that's wide.
Daughters of Regis marching on,
To glory and happiness.
We hold aloft the torch of love, continuing on our quest,
Hail to our Alma Mater!
Forty-three marches at your side!

Monsignor Phelan

Commencement Ode

Upon the shore of earth we stand and gaze
Into the wide horizon, hearts ablaze
With hope for what the future holds in store.
The gulls into the distance seem to soar
With perfect confidence. These little birds
Enchant us with their songs that have no words!
Silently the morning darkness turns to light
Then dawn. The Ship of Life steals out of sight
Into the realm of nowhere—its destiny
A port beyond this land where there shall be
Unending happiness. The going's hard,
But with our strength we can come forth unscarred!
The morning of our first day out at sea
Is filled with youth's undaunted memory.
Life's journey's but a day, sad and gay,
Just four and twenty hours of light, then night!

Our lives are like a journey on the sea.
At times the calmness reigns so peacefully
We hate to see it pass. But then a squall
Rises from silent waters to enthrall
The very heart of man. The evening sky
Has lost its brilliant hues. The birds' songs die
And all is hushed. We can but hear the splash
And spray of water and the pound and dash
Upon the ship tonight. We do not know
If in an hour the angry gales will blow
And break the peacefulness. Today we stand
Upon the Ship of Life and in our hand
We clutch the torch of Peace. We shan't forget
To guide our ship safe into port, nor let
The gales too strongly blow. We have the key
That leads to the Eternal Victory.
It shan't be lost!

Geraldine A. Fleming

Patrons

His Eminence
William Cardinal O'Connell
Boston
The Most Reverend
Richard J. Cushing
Newton Centre
The Right Reverend
Francis L. Phelan
Brighton
The Right Reverend
Jeremiah F. Minihan
Brighton
The Right Reverend
Robert Barry
West Somerville
The Right Reverend
Charles A. Finn
Medford
The Right Reverend
Augustine F. Hickey
Cambridge
The Right Reverend
Joseph F. McGlinchey
Lynn
The Right Reverend
Richard J. Quinlan
Winthrop
The Right Reverend
Joseph V. Tracey
Brighton
The Right Reverend
Joseph C. Walsh
Norwood
The Reverend Frederick J. Allchin
Charlestown
The Reverend James A. Brewin
West Lynn
The Reverend Andrew Corbett
Beachmont
The Reverend Charles Cunningham
Dorchester
The Reverend Louis I. Cunney
Boston
The Reverend William J. Daly
Boston
The Reverend Matthew F. Flaherty
Arlington
The Reverend John J. Fletcher
Marlboro
The Reverend Francisco J. Gomes
Newport, R. I.
The Reverend James F. Haney
Belmont
The Reverend Edward T. Harrington
Weston
The Reverend Ambrose Hennessey
Watertown
The Reverend William Keenan
Weymouth
The Reverend Louis F. Kelleher, D.D.
Somerville
The Reverend Otis F. Kelly
Wellesley
The Reverend Robert H. Lord
Brighton
The Reverend Thomas J. MacCormack
Everett
The Reverend Charles J. Maguire
Belmont
The Reverend James J. McCafferty
Framingham
The Reverend Daniel T. McColgan
Brighton
The Reverend Denis F. Murphy
South Boston
The Reverend John J. Murray
Brighton
The Reverend Maurice O'Connor
Arlington Heights
The Reverend Bernard O'Kane
East Lynn
The Reverend Daniel C. Riordon
Watertown
The Reverend John A. Sheridan
Newton
The Reverend Francis P. Sullivan
West Newton
The Reverend Donald Whalen
Cambridge

Mayor and Mrs. Maurice J. Tobin
Jamaica Plain
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Abreu
Middletown, R. I.
Mrs. Donald Allard
Roxbury
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Banks
Norwood
Mr. and Mrs. George P. Barr
South Natick
Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Bergin
Medford
Mr. and Mrs. Lyman V. Blake
Bangor, Me.
Mrs. Catherine L. Blunt
Brockton
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bolduc
Conway, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Bronzo
Arlington
Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown
Millbury
Mr. and Mrs. Dennis F. Burke
Boston
Mr. and Mrs. James J. Burns
Cambridge
Mrs. George W. Caldbeck
St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Capachione
Brockton
Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Carrellas
Newport, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. George E. Carroll
Newton Highlands
Mr. and Mrs. George W. Carroll
Woonsocket, R. I.
Mrs. Alfred C. Casassa
Acton
Mrs. Thomas Cassidy
Clinton
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cifrino
Dorchester
Mr. and Mrs. August F. Clauberg
Cranston, R. I.
Judge and Mrs. Walter Cleary
Newport, Vt.
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Clinton
Cambridge
Mr. and Mrs. James A. Coffey
Dorchester
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Connery
Fall River
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew F. Connell
West Roxbury
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Connors
Whitinsville
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Coppinger
West Medford
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Cosgrove
Milton
Mr. and Mrs. Timothy J. Coughlin
Roslindale
Mr. and Mrs. James J. Cox
Lowell
Miss Evelyn M. Coyle
Jamaica Plain
Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Creedon
West Roxbury
Major and Mrs. Daniel J. Curran
Marlboro
Mr. and Mrs. George F. Daly
Dorchester
Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Davis
Ipswich
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph DeSimone
Marlboro
Mr. and Mrs. Roger A. Deveney
Jamaica Plain
Miss Ursula M. Donahue
Ayer
Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Dowd
South Acton
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Downey
Watertown
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Duggan
Canton
Mrs. Martin V. Dunning, Jr.
Needham
Mr. and Mrs. William Ennis
Hartford, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson F. Erickson
Cambridge
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Farley
Winthrop
Mr. and Mrs. George J. Farrell
Brighton

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fleming
Brookline
Major General and Mrs. Thomas F. Foley
Worcester
Mr. and Mrs. William Foley
Westerly, R. I.
Mrs. Margaret Gallagher
Somerville
Dr. and Mrs. Nicholas A. Gallagher
Malden
Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Gargan
Brighton
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Garvey
Dorchester
Miss Ellen Greaney
Jamaica Plain
Dr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Grogan
Watertown
Mr. and Mrs. John V. Halligan
Belmont
Mr. James Hanlon
Dorchester
Mr. and Mrs. Patrick J. Hanlon
Dorchester
Miss Grace A. Hawley
Unionville, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Healy
Concord
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie J. Heath
Somerville
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Henley
Belmont
Mrs. James A. Herbert
Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Hickey
Worcester
Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Horrigan
Arlington
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Hughes
Watertown
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie L. Keese
Concord
Mr. and Mrs. Irving N. Kelley
Bangor, Me.
Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kelley
Bangor, Me.
Mrs. Joseph E. Kelly
East Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence F. Kickham
Brookline
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence F. Kirby
Brookline
Miss Mary E. Kittredge
Worcester
Mr. and Mrs. Gaetano LaMarca
Winchester
Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon J. Lavoie
Lowell
Mr. and Mrs. Leo E. Macdonald
Somerville
Dr. and Mrs. Walter F. Mahoney
Westboro
Mrs. Thomas Mansfield
Concord
Mr. and Mrs. James Mavrakos
Salem
Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Maxwell
Quincy
Mayflower Wayside Furniture Company
Newton
Mr. and Mrs. James B. McCabe
Arlington
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snow McCarthy
Belmont
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. McCarthy
Watertown
Mr. John T. McDonald
Cambridge
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. McGillicuddy
Pawtucket, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. John F. McGovern
Providence, R. I.
Mrs. Hugh C. McGrath
Brighton
Mr. and Mrs. John J. McNally
Waltham
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. McNamara
Brookline
Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Monahan
Newton Centre
Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Montenegro
Boston
Mr. Philip J. Muldoon
Providence, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. John R. Mullens
Framingham

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mullins
Brockton
Mr. and Mrs. James P. Murphy
Belmont
Mr. and Mrs. James Murray
Brookline
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Neville
Malden
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Nocera
Providence, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony F. O'Brien
Everett
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. O'Brien
Brighton
Mr. and Mrs. John O'Brien
Concord
Mr. and Mrs. Philip R. O'Brien
Framingham
Mr. and Mrs. John P. O'Hara
Newton
Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. O'Hare
Belmont
Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. O'Neill
South Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Piotti
Dorchester
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Post
West Roxbury
Mr. and Mrs. Manuel V. Rego
Bristol, R. I.
Mr. John Reid
Worcester
Mr. and Mrs. Louis D. Reiniger
Saugus
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Rogers
Belmont
Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Ryan
Somerville
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Schmidt
Hanover, N. M.
Mrs. Fred P. Sharby
Keene, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. George J. Sheehan
Providence, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Small
Somerville
Miss Ann M. Sughrue
Boston
Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Sullivan
Belmont
Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Sullivan
Cambridge
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sullivan
Hopkinton
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Sullivan
Cambridge
Mrs. Margaret J. Sullivan
Everett
Mrs. Timothy J. Sullivan
Newton Highlands
Miss Nora A. Tiernan
Brookline
Mr. N. Curtis Trask
South Boston
Mrs. Albert True
Newton
Mr. and Mrs. George E. White
Maynard
Mrs. Stephen A. Witham
Brookline

"Colors That Never Run"

"There Are No Restrictions
On the Use of Good Judgment"

Eustis and Joyce

of Newtonville

"Serving the Community"

Short Summer
and Full
Secretarial Courses.
Individual advancement.

HICKOX
SECRETARIAL SCHOOL

Special short
courses for
college graduates.

12 Huntington Ave.

D. H. LEAHY J. F. LEAHY

The Boston
Textile Company

Community Supply
Specialists

78 CHAUNCY STREET
TEL. LIBERTY 8630
BOSTON, MASS.

You will take increasing pride and joy
with your Balfour ring over the years

CLASS RINGS AND PINS
COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS
DIPLOMAS—PERSONAL CARDS

Jeweler to the Senior and Junior Classes
of Regis College

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

Represented by—GENE MANCHESTER
Attleboro Office

LAFayette 6884 *Res.* WOBurn 0123-M

D. F. CAREY

PLUMBING, HEATING
and GAS FITTING

•

JOBBING A SPECIALTY

•

79 Sudbury St. Boston
45 Sturgis St. Woburn

NELSON J. SANFORD & SONS

•

Plain and Ornamental
PLASTERERS

•

CEMENT WORK

•

687 BOYLSTON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Res. Tel. ARL. 0558

A. J. MERCIER & SON

Painting and Decorating
Church, School and Residence

Tel. LAFAYETTE 6884

79 SUDBURY STREET · BOSTON, MASS.

Compliments of

Coca-Cola Bottling Company
***of* Boston**

260 Soldiers Field Road
Allston - Boston, Mass.

Francis H. Leggett
& Company

Premier Food Products

▼

BOSTON, MASS.

A NEW ENGLAND INSTITUTION,
OWNED AND OPERATED BY
NEW ENGLAND PEOPLE, SERVING
NEW ENGLAND SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES
WITH QUALITY DAIRY PRODUCTS—

H. P. HOOD & SONS

MILK & CREAM ICE CREAM

PURVEYORS TO THE COLLEGE

Compliments of a Friend

TELEPHONE EST. 1826
WHOLESALE: CAPITOL 7334-5-6
RETAIL:

Nathan Robbins Company

Wholesale and Retail Purveyors
of
POULTRY and PROVISIONS

29 NORTH MARKET STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

HUGH SCANNELL, President
D. W. SHEAN, Treasurer

Compliments of

The WHITE FUEL CORPORATION

BOSTON, MASS.

"New England's Largest Independent Fuel Suppliers"

Fuel Oil - Coal - Coke
Whiteway Burners

Compliments of

Murphy & Snyder Press

55 MAIN STREET MAYNARD, MASS.
Tel. 473-W

Compliments of a Friend

Perry's Fish Market

▼

667 Broadway

South Boston, Mass.

Compliments of

Coleman & Keating Company

▼

Makers of

C & K Ginger Ale

WATCH CITY
TAXI SERVICE

CADILLACS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

TAXI

CALL WALTHAM

5000

24 HOUR SERVICE

673 MAIN STREET
(COR. COMMON ST.)

S. S. PIERCE CO.

FAMILY GROCERS SINCE 1831

Famous for

GOOD FOODS
DELICACIES
SALTED NUTS
CANDIES
GIFT BOXES
TOILETRIES
CIGARS

TELEPHONE ORDERS
KENmore 7600 - - LONgwood 1300

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE ANGEL GUARDIAN PRESS

JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS.

A Mutual Savings Bank

operated for the benefit of its depositors. Deposits accepted up to $4,000 on individual accounts; up to $8,000 on joint accounts. These deposits may be left to accumulate at interest till the respective totals are $8,000 and $16,000.

Assets over $26,000,000

Agency for Savings Bank Life Insurance

UNION SAVINGS BANK

216 Tremont St., Boston

(Between Boylston & Stuart Sts.)
Tel. HANcock 7990-7991-7992

David McCosker, Inc.

68-70 Park Place

New York, N. Y.

ERNEST MORAN
Everett 0964W

WILLIAM MORAN
5689 Somerset

MORAN BROTHERS

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS

Jobbing of All Kinds — Floors Refinished

Shop Telephone
KENMORE 0068

18 CAMBRIA STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

ALBERT RICHARDS COMPANY, INC.

23-25 COMMERCIAL STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Wholesale Distributors of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Poultry
Butter and Eggs

ARICO FROSTED FOODS

Compliments of

Matthew F. Sheehan Co.

New England's Leading Church Goods House

22 Chauncy Street
Boston, Mass.

Best Wishes from

THE MATHEMATICAL CLUB

Batchelder & Snyder Company, Inc.

•

PRODUCERS and DISTRIBUTORS of

FINE FOODS

•

Boston • Massachusetts

BRIGHTON LAUNDRY

55 Union Street
Brighton

Telephone
STAdium 5520-1-2

MILLER PRODUCE COMPANY

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON
Laf. 1340-1-2

Purveyors of Imported and Domestic Fruits and Vegetables

HAROLD L. MILLER, President
ARTHUR J. KINNEALEY, Treasurer
WM. A. BROPHY, Vice-President
HENRY L. RYAN, Secretary

For FLOWERS *of* EXCELLENCE *Call* HIGHLANDS 7456

Est. 1865

DANE'S

Flower Shoppe, Inc.

22 WARREN STREET, ROXBURY

THOMAS H. CURLEY
President

Flowers-by-wire

EST. 1863 LIBERTY 5160

FARLEY HARVEY COMPANY

IMPORTERS—MILL AGENTS

LINENS—BEDDING—TEXTILES

▼

BOSTON

115-125 KINGSTON STREET

L. B SMALLEY
Hotel and Institution Dept.

OUR SPECIALTY . . .

Made-to-Order GARMENTS

Nuns' Cloaks
Postulants' Dresses
Girls' Uniforms
Girls' Gym Suits
Collegiate Caps and Gowns
Girls' Blouses
Girls' Plaited Suits

PHARAILDE MFG. CO.
WOONSOCKET, R. I.

CHARLES E. LACY JOHN H. LACY, JR.

JOHN H. LACY

Funeral Director

Tel. BEAcon 5020

27 HARVARD STREET
BROOKLINE, MASS.

Compliments

of a

Friend

Compliments of

THE
READING CLUB

Compliments

of

THE SODALITY

CHAPIN & ADAMS
CORPORATION

Butter, Cheese, and Eggs

34 South Market Street
and
17 Chatham Street

BOSTON - MASS.

BROOKLINE TRUST
COMPANY

Brookline, Massachusetts

▼

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

CAPITOL 5410

S. M. LEVIN COMPANY
Incorporated

BUSINESS EQUIPMENT DEPT.
Complete Office Furniture
*Typewriters and Adding Machines

INSTITUTIONAL DIVISION
Kitchen Equipment
Utensils—China—etc.

82-84 WASHINGTON STREET · BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

*Favorable Rental Rates—Adequate Assortment at Your Disposal

Compliments of

THE
HOME ECONOMICS
CLUB

BEST WISHES

from

Der Deutsche Verein

BEST WISHES

from

LOUIS PASTEUR
CLUB

Compliments of

EL CÍRCULO
CASTELLAÑO

Greetings from

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Best Wishes from

THE SECRETARIAL CLUB

Best Wishes from

THE REGIS HERALD

Greetings from

THE GLEE CLUB

Compliments of a Friend

Walter M. Stankard, D.M.D.

680 Main Street

Waltham - Mass.

Thomas F. Kinnealey
& Co.

Basement 2
Faneuil Hall Market

Boston, Mass.

Best Wishes from

IL RITROVO DANTE

Compliments of

SIGMA TAU PHI

Compliments of

the Class of

1944

Best Wishes
from
THE ETHELON CLUB

Greetings from the
INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

Compliments of the
DRAMATIC CLUB

Compliments of
THE COLLEGE BOOKSTORE

ALFRED BROWN STUDIO
1306 BEACON STREET
BROOKLINE, MASSACHUSETTS

Official Photographer to the Class of 1943

Best Wishes, Graduates,

from your

Sister Class of

1945

Compliments of

The Glendale Coal Co.

B. L. Ogilvie & Sons
INC.

LOCAL DEALER

SOFT COAL — HARD COAL
GRAIN — FERTILIZER
BUILDING SUPPLIES, etc.

▼

39 Warren Ave., Weston, Mass.

BEST WISHES

from

SULLIVAN BROS.

Printers

LOWELL, MASS.

Les Compliments de

LE CÉNACLE
LITTÉRAIRE

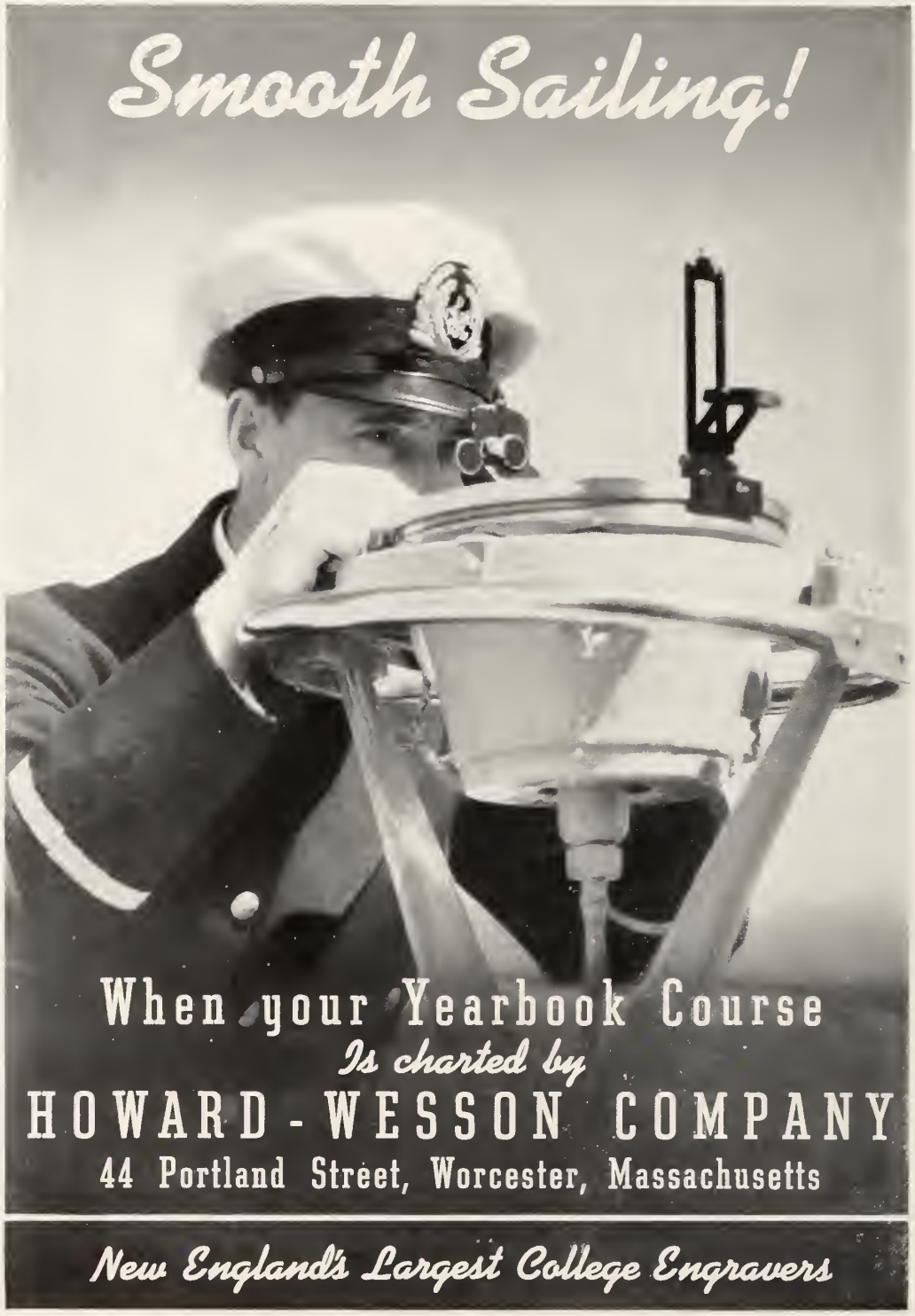
Greetings from

THE RIDING CLUB

Compliments of

the Class of

1946


Smooth Sailing!
When your Yearbook Course
Is charted by
HOWARD-WESSON COMPANY
44 Portland Street, Worcester, Massachusetts
New England's Largest College Engravers

WHICH is the easiest on *your* eyes?

Because intelligent men and women spend a good part of their lives reading the printed word, the question of easy readability of type is no mere academic one. But since no two people see type through the same pair of eyes, this has been a difficult question to answer. For people as a whole there may be no answer.

Perhaps it is only as people are divided into age groups that a solution is possible. A type which is easy to read during childhood may not be the most legible to read during middle or old age.

In an attempt to solve this problem, Carl P. Rollins of the Yale University Press conducted a University Type Test Poll in the following eight colleges and universities: Louisiana State, Mills, Amherst, Princeton, Harvard, Simmons, Syracuse, and Pennsylvania. The results of this poll show that of the twelve type selections submitted, Garamond, Scotch, and Baskerville were preferred in that order.

That this firm should have had fine versions of these three distinguished book faces for some years previous to the test indicates that we had foreseen and met the preferences of our college clients even before those preferences became articulate.

For art in printing is not the way
Of wild extravagance, weird display,
But rather the unobtrusive thrall
Of type that gives you no shock at all,
But draws your eyes to the page with zest
And holds your mind to the thought expressed;
We must keep ourselves to this simple creed,
Type was made—and is meant—to READ!

THE ANDOVER PRESS • IN ANDOVER • MASSACHUSETTS

Printers of the 1943 Mt. Regis

This advertisement is set in Garamond Roman, italic and bold.

Compliments of

The Regis College Alumnae

Best Wishes from

The Regis College Guild

Compliments of

WALNUT PARK

A Country Day School for Boys

CONDUCTED BY
THE SISTERS OF SAINT JOSEPH

7 Walnut Park

Newton • Massachusetts

Compliments of

Mount Saint Joseph Academy

BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

REGIS COLLEGE

A CATHOLIC INSTITUTION
FOR THE HIGHER EDUCATION *of* WOMEN

✠

Conducted by the Sisters of Saint Joseph
of the
Archdiocese of Boston

✠

Standard Courses Leading to the A.B. and B.S. Degrees
Affiliated with the Catholic University of Washington, D. C.
Registered "in full" by the University of the State of New York
Listed as a Standard College by the National
Catholic Educational Association

Listed as Member of the following

New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools
Association of American Colleges
American Council in Education
National Association of Deans of Women
American Association of Collegiate Registrars
American Library Association
American Home Economics Association
American Medical Association
National Secretarial Honorary Society

WESTON - - MASSACHUSETTS

Autographs

Date Due

FILING EQUIPMENT BUREAU Cat. No. 1090AV

R 38,658
378.744
R33Q
1943